Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL No. 6, Order United American Mechanics, J. Harry Brown, Councillor; Daniel P. Bull, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., V. Mott Francis, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Frank O. Scott, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. K. McMahon, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Wilbar, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Andrew Jackson; Reporter, O. H. Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., W. L. Northup, Chancellor Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, Everett I. Gorton; William D. Tew, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Abner S. Main Fell from His Team Wednesday Night and was Dragged to Death.

The details of a most distressing accident were brought in from Portsmouth Thursday morning. Mr. Abner S. Main, superintendent of the Glen Farm in South Portsmouth, had been found at an early hour hanging by one foot from the forward axle of his wagon, lifeless and terribly mutilated, showing that he must have been dragged a long distance.

Mr. Main had come to town Wednesday afternoon as usual to express milk and cream to his employer in New York, Mr. Henry A. C. Taylor, and remained in the city until very late, starting for his home, as near as can be ascertained, about midnight. This was the last seen of him until found as above by his wife and daughter.

The news of the sad accident spread rapidly and neighbors were soon examining the road along which the team had traveled in the hope of ascertaining the cause. They could easily trace the course of the team after the accident and conclude that Mr. Main must have been either getting in or out of the wagon near the Aquidneck Fair grounds and that the horse probably started suddenly while his foot was on the wagon step, causing the foot to slip and catch under the step and throwing his body back between the wheels and the wagon body. Ample evidence was found to show that the unfortunate man was dragged from the above point to his home, a distance of between three and four miles.

Mr. Main was about 40 years of age and leaves a wife and three children, one girl and two boys. He was well known on the Island and had many warm friends in Newport who mourn his untimely end.

He was a member of Oakland Lodge of Odd Fellows in Portsmouth, and of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum, in this city. The funeral will be solemnized at the Christian church in South Portsmouth this afternoon.

Mr. Constant Smith is having the old "Dame House," so called, No. 78 Broadway, moved to the rear end of the lot which has a frontage on West Broadway, and will at once begin the work of continuing his business block to cover the land now occupied by the Dame house.

Mr. Matthew Morgan, youngest son of the late Matthew Morgan and brother of Mrs. August Belmont, died at his home in Lakewood, N. J., on Monday.

The Christmas tree for the inmates of the Newport Hospital will be held on Thursday.

Mr. Philip Caswell is spending his Christmas vacation with relatives in Middletown.

Mr. F. A. Abell of New York has been in town this week.

To Christmas Shoppers.

Next Tuesday is Christmas Day and in preparation for the due celebration of that day so long looked for by the children—and their elders, too—the busy shoppers have frequented the stores in search of gifts during the present month. The past week has been a particularly busy one for both the sellers and purchasers of holiday goods, and though it would seem as if all must be supplied by this time, still there is almost sure to be found something lacking at this time and in arranging their presents for distribution, more than one will find that some one has been overlooked and that will entail another visit to the stores. Of course, at this season of the year the children occupy the first place in the minds of parents and relatives and we will venture to say that there is not a child living who could not be made happy with a gift from the emporium of A. C. Landers. For the wee little tots there are toys in tin and rubber and wood; for the larger little ones there are dolls and their outfits, books, carts, games, and blocks in almost endless array, and so, had we the spare time, we could tell you of presents for all to be found at this wonderful store. From baby to grandparents there is something to suit every taste. If you desire anything in the furniture line H. G. Bryer's is just the store you are looking for. He has a large assortment and prices to suit all purses. A little farther up the street John Vars has such a fine assortment of stationery, paper cutters, book marks, manicure sets and, in fact, "knick-knacks" of all kinds that the question is not what to buy, but what to leave, the array is so tempting. Just across the street the Queen Anne Millinery Parlors, always one of the best stocked establishments with handsomest styles in trimmed hats and bonnets and newest shapes of the same untrimmed, at this season presents an even more attractive appearance and you can buy a hat or bonnet for your best girl, your sister or your cousin or your aunt at a price that will make you wish Mr. Schreier kept men's hats as well as ladies'. Jewelry, too, is always sure to please both ladies and gentlemen. A fad just now is the new style breastpins for ladies called the "Czarina." Cummings at 138 Thames street has a complete line in all the different patterns, as well as a large assortment of everything kept in a first class jewelry store. Another jewelry store on Thames street that must surely find favor with Christmas buyers is Denham's at 270. He has everything in both silver and gold, plated and sterling, from a key ring to a tea service and from a gold pen to a watch and chain. Up on Clarke street Ward & Wilson are showing a most attractive line of jewelry and sterling silver novelties which as holiday gifts are just the thing. The gentlemen's clothing stores, too, are veritable meccas to the ladies who have presents to buy for their gentlemen friends. Beside the staple articles of clothing, such as suits, coats, hats, etc., that the mothers find for their boys and the girls get their brothers, those young ladies whose minds are bent on presents for other girls' brothers have only to visit the One Price Clothing Co., to find everything that a gentleman can desire and a good many things he never thought of, but which, nevertheless will please him. The Star Clothing Co., too, has clothing and gentlemen's furnishings at unheard of low prices. It seems almost unnecessary to say that a gift sure to please the gentlemen can be found at Augustus Goffe & Son's, the United States Clothing Co., for at that store the men of Newport have traded since 1845 and these forty-nine years of experience have taught the managers of this store how to gratify every whim and notion of that most notional of all creatures—man. Speaking of men reminds us of boys and that calls to mind the girls and again that suggests the strong school shoes which Holm is selling at 186 Thames street for children, misses, youths and boys. He has also shoes in every size and quality for the rest of the family and a pair of shoes or slippers is, to our mind, a most useful and sensible gift. Up on Broadway will be found the children's delight, the boys' and girls fairy land and a veritable mine of information to the poor harassed gift seekers who don't know what to buy—George A. Weaver's. Toys, hardware, cutlery, tin and enamel ware, crockery, glass, china, lamps, baskets, woodenware, house supplies and horse supplies, Christmas greens, trees and decorations, all will be found here at popular prices. At Gohm's, No. 54 Broadway, will also be found holly and Christmas greens, house palms and beautiful jardinieres, skates and hardware. Although the giving and receiving of gifts will occupy a large share of our attention on Tuesday, no one will forget that every day affair—something to eat—and as turkey is one of the features of that day's dinner we would say right here that A. A. Hunt has turkeys that were killed on purpose to be eaten on Christmas Day. Eerhardt on Franklin street has nuts, figs, raisins and pop corn for the children's stockings and the large store of P. H. Horgan, 224 Thames street is completely filled with staple and fancy groceries, the choicest wines and liquors for medicinal purposes, cooking and in fact, any purpose to which one has a mind to put them. But space and time fail us to offer any further suggestions to the belated shoppers. We will, therefore, wish you all a Merry Christmas.

THE NEWPORT BASE BALL ASSOCIATION.

Outlook for 1895.

Through the persistent efforts of Mr. George H. Wilmarth and others, Newport is at last in possession of a first class enclosed athletic field, a thing that has long been demanded, but not hitherto obtained. It is situated near Bath Road, between Middleton avenue and Freebody street and is about 550 feet long by 470 wide. It has already been drained and fenced in, and the bleachers and grand stand will be built in the Spring. The home plate will be in the north east corner, and directly behind this the grand stand, while the bleachers will extend on each side toward both first and third bases, thus furnishing seating capacity for a large number of spectators. The entrance to the grounds will be in the rear of the grand stand on Middleton avenue.

There will be a regular salaried team just as in the larger cities. The men will be signed on the first of February to begin play on the fifteenth of May. There are but three or four of the old Newport nine who are eligible to membership in the professional team, hence it will be mainly composed of out-of-town men, and it is rumored that Lowney and Stafford will be asked to play.

The manager has already received an invitation to make a southern trip to play exhibition games with the Pawtucket team, and, if it can be made to pay, he will probably accept. Mr. F. A. Abell, the financial backer of the Brooklyn nine, has also agreed to bring his team here next spring, and, although the home team cannot expect to accomplish much against it it will give our team very good practice. The association does not intend to join any league, but will be entirely independent.

In the Fall, they will put a salaried foot ball team in the field, of which "Jack" Tobin will probably be the captain.

The Ware Rooms of J. H. Barney Jr. & Co., 154 Thames street contain one of the most attractive exhibits in this city. When one stops to consider that in a city of this size a stock of twenty or more entirely new pianos are constantly kept from the old and established makers such as Steinway, Weber, Gabler, Standard, Henning and Weser it seems as though all tastes might be satisfied and it is no wonder that this firm report a constantly increasing business. Their stock is all carefully selected by Mr. J. H. Barney, senior, whose practical knowledge of over forty years in the piano business insures the customer of getting the best. The Pianos are in Oak, Mahogany, Rosewood, and Ebonized Cases of the highest finish. Their stock of Piano scarfs and stools is very large and contains many novelties. Every piano sold by this firm is fully warranted and the purchaser is guaranteed satisfaction in every particular and they are sold at prices either for cash or on their new installment plan that cannot help meeting with approval if a person wants a good reliable piano at a fair price. This firm has already pianos sold to be delivered Christmas and what more acceptable gift could be made to make one's home pleasant and attractive.

Mr. John E. Seabury, who always carries a full line of fine clothing for men and boys, ladies and children, has an exceptionally well stocked store at this season and his styles are the correct ones. His line of furs cannot be excelled either for quality or variety and his prices are marked to suit the times.

Mrs. Frank Smythe, daughter of Major Henry Bull, who was seriously injured in the recent railroad accident at Philadelphia, is very much improved, having been pronounced out of danger and removed from the hospital to her home in that city.

Miss Charlotte Cleaveland, daughter of the late Seth Cleaveland, died on Sunday after a long and painful illness from cancer. Her funeral was solemnized from St. George's church Wednesday afternoon.

For a nice pair of shoes or slippers, be sure to visit the T. M. Seabury Co., where one can find all the best styles in footwear and this reliable firm will guarantee a perfect fit and comfortable shoe every time.

Mr. Louis Armstead, who has a lucrative position with the Boston & Maine Railroad Co., in Boston, is spending his Christmas vacation with relatives in the this city.

The work on the stone bridge draw is progressing. Most of the iron frame is up and if the present good weather continues it is expected to have the new draw working by Christmas.

At the Newport Asylum on Christmas Day the inmates will be given a turkey dinner at noon and a Christmas tree in the afternoon.

The Sunday School of the Thames Street M. E. Church, will hold its Christmas entertainment on Thursday.

STABBED TO DEATH

Fracas Over a Dog Results in Manslaughter—Daniel Hunter Dies at the Hospital and Wm. C. Anthony is Charged With Causing His Death.

The usual quiet of Newport has been greatly disturbed this week by a serious crime committed on Victoria avenue late last Saturday night, the details of which still form the principal subjects of conversation both in the home and on the street. The facts of the unfortunate affair, as nearly as can be ascertained before any legal investigation is made, are about as follows:

When William C. Anthony, one of our well-known hackmen, arrived at his home on Coggeshall avenue Saturday night his children complained to him that somebody had been throwing stones at their dog. He was angry and, although it was nearly 11 o'clock, immediately went to the house of James Hardy, a near neighbor on Victoria avenue, and calling Mr. Hardy to the door charged the stone throwing to some member of the latter's household. Mr. Hardy who had come to the door only partially dressed, having retired, remonstrated, expressing doubt as to the truthfulness of the charge and promising to make inquiries the next day. Mr. Anthony, who had stepped into the hall, refused to be appeased and used loud and threatening language which soon brought to the scene Daniel Hunter, a boarder at Mr. Hardy's, who had retired to his chamber for the night.

Mr. Anthony at once turned his attack upon Mr. Hunter and after a heated discussion the two men clinched and fell through the door on to the piazza in a desperate struggle. Mr. E. L. Doucette, another boarder at the house, then came to the assistance of Mr. Hunter and finally the two men on the piazza separated, Hunter being led into the house by Doucette and Anthony returning to his home.

Hunter had scarcely got back into the house, however, when it was discovered that he had been seriously stabbed in the left side, and a few moments later Doucette, who was preparing to go for a doctor, discovered that he had been cut in the leg. Police officer Esleeck appeared upon the scene about this time and learning of the trouble telephoned for the police patrol and Dr. Ecroyd.

This call was promptly answered and Hunter, the doctor pronouncing his wound of a very serious character, was taken to the hospital and Anthony was taken into custody by the police.

Sunday morning Anthony was arraigned on two counts for assault and pleading not guilty was released on $3000 bail. Early Tuesday morning Mr. Hunter died from the effects of his injuries, after having made an ante-mortem statement, and Anthony was re-arraigned on the more serious charge and put under $20,000 bonds, which were furnished.

The police have been busily engaged upon the case all the week and the coroner is expected to begin his inquest next week. The weapon used in doing the cutting has not yet been found and its exact character is unknown.

A good many do not believe that Anthony did the cutting, but the police claim that there will be no doubters after the true facts of the case have been made public.

Mr. Hunter, the victim of the cutting, was a native of Scotland and came here from New York about a year ago to work upon the Vanderbilt villa, being an expert stone cutter. He was 29 years old and unmarried, enjoyed an excellent reputation and was well liked by all who knew him. The funeral was solemnized from the First Presbyterian church, of which the deceased was a member, Thursday afternoon and was largely attended by fellow-workmen, members of trades councils and friends, Rev. J. M. Craig officiated. The remains were taken to New York where they will be held to await the arrival of his brother from Scotland.

The hearing in the case was held yesterday and occupied nearly the entire day, the court room being crowded all through the taking of the testimony. The witnesses for the State were Mr. James Hardy, Mrs. Hardy, Miss Hardy, Dr. Ecroyd, Edward L. Doucette, Sergeant Gillen, Officers Esleeck and Dunbar and the servant girl at Mrs. Hardy's. Nothing new was learned by the testimony. The witness for the defendant was Detective Richards. The prisoner was adjudged probably guilty and bound over to the grand jury. Bail, which had previously been fixed at $20,000, was kept at the same figure.

The Christmas festival for the children of Emmanuel Sunday School will be held on Wednesday evening in the parish house.

The Christmas tree and festival for Trinity Sunday School will be held in the Guild house next Friday evening.

The Channing Church Christmas tree will be given Christmas Eve at the church parlors.

Mr. Wm. B. Ireys, of Boston, is spending the holidays with relatives in this city.

THE NEW STATE ARMORY.

Handsome, Well Constructed Building—A Credit to State and City and to Architect and Builder

The Newport Naval Reserves and Co. B, R. I. M., have good reason to be proud of their new armory, now almost ready for occupancy. The building is situated on lower Thames street, the rear resting over the water just south of City Pier, furnishing best of boating facilities for the Reserves. From the out side it is very attractive, being built of Rocky Farm stone with brown stone trimmings. In the front are battlements towers and, between them, the coat of arms of Rhode Island with the date, 1894, below. The main entrance on Thames street leads through an arched vestibule with tile floor, the dimensions of which are 11 by 8 feet. Four heavy folding doors of ash open into an entry way 13.6 by 35 feet and from this open the officers' room on the south front, and the members' room opposite on the north. The officers' apartments include a small room fitted with a desk, etc., for private use. In the rear of the members' quarters, is the uniform room, and the gun room, the latter containing gun racks and lockers. In the entry are the stairways to the second floor and to the basement. In the rear on the first floor is the drill room, which is the largest hall in the city, being 110 feet long by 60 wide, and free from all posts, the roof being supported by six iron trusses. The room is open to the roof and lighted by twenty-five windows. Over the entrance is a gallery 10 by 44 feet, supported by four hard pine brackets, and opening from this gallery is the ladies' toilet.

The floors are of Georgia pine and the trimmings of ash. The second floor front is the same as the first, Co. B occupying the former and Reserves the latter. The Drill Hall will be used by both.

In the basement under the officers' quarters are the steam heater and gentlemen's toilet and on the north side, under the members' quarters, the billiard room. Under the Drill Hall on the North is the rifle range 10x110 feet. The shield in front of the target is of iron, one inch in thickness, and weighs three tons. In the Southwest corner of the basement is the boat house 44x87 feet, connected by stairway with the drill hall. This opens out onto a piazza 50x10 feet which connects with a covered platform where are the davits upon which the boats of the Naval Reserve are hung and adjoining which is the company's floats.

The new armory is the finest in the state and is strictly first class in every particular. All the work has been done under the general supervision of the architect, Mr. Edwin Wilbur, and Hon. Chas. H. Burdick of the State Commission, and reflects great credit upon the already high reputation of the builder, Mr. M. A. McCormick.

The contractor, Mr. McCormick, sublet the following contracts: Heating and piping to Philip F. Conroy; Painting to Smith & Young (late J. B. F. Smith & Co.); Tinning to George N. Jennings of Fall River; Electric work to the Newport Illuminating Company; Slating to John S. Gillies's, and the Jewett Lumber Company of East Boston furnished the sashes, doors, and interior finish. The quarters are nicely furnished with oak furniture supplied by the Newport trade.

After the holidays the two companies will join in giving a house warming.

Co. B. and the Naval Reserves gave their third union social on Tuesday evening. Encouraged by the success of the two preceding ones at Odd Fellows hall, it was decided to give this one at Masonic Hall and to make it a dress social. It was, like its predecessors, a complete succes, there being a large attendance and the bright uniforms and handsome costumes of the ladies making a pretty scene. The grand march was led by Musician John Dugan and Miss Etta W. Chase and music was furnished by the Naval Station orchestra. Mr. Wm. H. Allan prompted.

The Newport Flower Mission held a meeting yesterday in Odd Fellows Hall for the purpose of distributing their usual Christmas gifts to the poor. About eighty families were supplied with clothing, groceries, toys and books. Large donations were sent in.

Excelsior Lodge of Odd Fellows gave the second in its series of socials at Odd Fellows Hall Thursday evening. A good time was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Henry C. Cozzens has a very creditable exhibit of water colors of his own execution in the window of F. M. Stevens & Co., on Broadway.

Sheriff Anthony has been confined to his home in Middletown this week by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Celcord of Fall River will spend Christmas with relatives in this city.

Mr. James W. Peckham has been visiting his brother in Fall River.

GLEANINGS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

How Aristobulus and Hyrcanus came to Pompey, in order to argue who ought to have the Kingdom: and how upon the Flight of Aristobulus to the Fortress of Alexandrium, Pompey led his Army against him, and ordered him to deliver up the Fortress whereof he was possessed.

A little while afterward Pompey came to Damascus, and marched over Celesyria; at which time there came ambassadors to him from all Syria and Egypt, and out of Judea also, for Aristobulus had sent him a great present, which was a *golden vine* or garden, of the value of five hundred talents. Now Strabo of Capadocia mentions this present in these words: "There came also an embassage out of Egypt, and a crown of the value of four thousand pieces of gold; and out of Judea there came another, whether you call it a vine or a garden: they called the thing TERPULE, *The Delight*. However, we ourselves saw that present reposited at Rome, in the temple of Jupiter Capitolinus, with this inscription, *The gift of Alexander the King of the Jews*. It was valued at five hundred talents; and the report is, that Aristobulus, the governor of the Jews, sent it."

In a little time afterward came ambassadors again to him, Antipater from Hyrcanus, and Nicodemus from Aristobulus; which last also accused such as had taken bribes, first Gabinius, and then Scaurus, the one three hundred talents, and the other four hundred; by which procedure he made these two his enemies, besides those he had before. And when Pompey had ordered those that had controversies one with another to come to him in the beginning of the spring, he brought his army out of their winter quarters, and marched into the country of Damascus; and as he went along, he demolished the citadel that was at Apamia, which Antiochus Cyzicenus had built, and took cognizance of the country of Ptolemy Menneus, a wicked man, and not less so than Dionesius of Tripoli, who had been beheaded, who was also his relation by marriage; yet did he buy off the punishment of his crimes for a thousand talents, with which money Pompey paid the soldiers their wages. He also conquered the place called Lysias, of which Silas a Jew was tyrant. And when he had passed over the cities of Heliopolis and Chalcis, and got over the mountain which is on the limit of Celesyria, he came from Pella to Damascus; and there it was that he heard the causes of the Jews, and of their governors Hyrcanus and Aristobulus, who were at difference one with another; as also of the nation against them both, which did not desire to be under kingly government, because the form of government they received from their forefathers was that of subjection to the priest of that God whom they worshiped; and they complained, that though these two were the posterity of priests, yet did they seek to change the government of their nation to another form, in order to enslave them. Hyrcanus complained, that although he were the elder brother, he was deprived of the prerogative of his birth by Aristobulus, and that he had but a small part of the country under him, Aristobulus having taken away the rest from him by force. He also accused him that the incursions which had been made into their neighbors' countries, and the piracies that had been at sea, were owing to him; and that the nation would not have revolted, unless Aristobulus had been a man given to violence and disorder, and there were no fewer than a thousand Jews, of the best esteem among them, who confirmed this accusation; which confirmation was procured by Antipater. But Aristobulus alleged against him, that it was Hyrcanus's own temper, which was inactive and therefore on that account contemptible, which caused him to be deprived of the government; and that for himself, he was necessitated to take it upon him, for fear lest it should be transferred to others. And that as to his title of king, it was no other than what his father had taken, before him. He also called for witnesses of what he said, some persons who were both young and insolent; whose purple garments, fine heads of hair, and other ornaments were detested by the court, and which they appeared in, not as though they were to plead their cause in a court of justice, but as if they were marching in a pompous procession.

When Pompey had heard the causes of these two, and had condemned Aristobulus for his violent procedure, he then spake civilly to them, and sent them away; and told them that when he came again into their country, he would settle all their affairs, after he had first taken a view of the affairs of the Nabateans. In the mean time, he ordered them to be quiet; and treated Aristobulus civilly, lest he should make another revolt, and hinder his return: which yet Aristobulus did; for without expecting any further determination, which Pompey had promised them, he went to the city Delius, and then marched into Judea.

At this behavior Pompey was angry; and taking with him that army which he was leading against the Nabateans, and the auxiliaries that came from Damascus, and the other parts of Syria, with the other Roman legions which he had with him, he made an expedition against Aristobulus; but as he passed by Pella and Scythopolis, he came to Coreæ, which is the first entrance into Judea when one passes over the middle countries; where he came to a most beautiful fortress that was built on the top of a mountain called Alexandrium, whither Aristobulus had fled; and thence Pompey sent his commands to him, that he should come to him. Accordingly, at the persuasion of many, that he would not make war with the Romans, he came down; and when he had disputed with his brother about the right of the government, he went up again to the citadel, as Pompey gave him leave to do; and this he did two or three times, as flattering himself with the hopes of having the kingdom granted to him; so that he still pretended he would obey Pompey in whatsoever he commanded, although at the same time he retired to his fortress, that he might not depress himself too low, and that he might be prepared for a war, in case it should prove, as he feared that Pompey would transfer the government to Hyrcanus. But when Pompey enjoined Aristobulus to deliver up the fortresses he held, and to send an injunction to their governors, under his own hand, for that purpose, for they had been forbidden to deliver them up upon any other commands, he submitted indeed to do so, but still he retired in displeasure to Jerusalem, and made preparation for war. A little while after this, certain persons came out of Pontus, and informed Pompey, as he was on the way, and conducting his army against Aristobulus, that Mithridates was dead, and was slain by his son Pharnaces.

To be continued.

Christmas Services.

At the United Congregational church the following programme of Christmas music will be rendered tomorrow, under the direction of Mr. H. F. Browne:

MORNING AT 10:45.

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning............Dudley Buck
Bethlehem............C. Whitney Coombs.
(Solo by Miss Hayes, with chorus.)

EVENING AT 7:30.

Arise! Shine! for Thy Light is Come............Dudley Buck
Good Tidings (carol)............Charles H. Ford
O, Holy Night............Adam.
(Solo and obligato by Miss Hayes with chorus.)

At Trinity Church the following programme will be rendered at the service, Christmas morning, under the direction of Mr. Irving P. Irons:

Venite, [illegible]............Chant
Te Deum, Benedictus } in D............Field
Introit, "Sing, O Heavens"............Tours
Kyrie, Gloria Tibi, Credo }............Reed
Anthem, "Sing, O Sing this Blessed Morn"............Leslie
Gloria Patri............Hayes
Sursum Corda, Sanctus, Benedictus qui venit, Agnus Dei }............Reed
Gloria in Excelsis............Tours
Post Communion, Tonus Regius

At the Zabriskie Memorial Church of St. John the Divine there will be the usual midnight celebration of the Holy Eucharist on Christmas Eve, a second celebration at 7:30 A. M. Christmas Day and Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10:30 A. M. Services will also be held at St. George's and Emmanuel churches for which special musical programmes have been prepared. At St. Mary's and St. Joseph's churches special masses will also be sung at 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 and 10:30 o'clock A. M.

The Christmas services at the Central Baptist Church will be held on Sunday. The following musical programme will be rendered:

MORNING SERVICE.

Organ Prelude
a. "For Unto Us a Child is Born" } Messiah.
b. "Pastoral Symphony"
a. Recitative and trio, "Say Where is He Born" } Christus.
b. "There Shall a Star From Jacob"
Quartette.
Gloria in Excelsis in B flat............Dudley Buck
Response, "The Lord's Prayer" H. N. Bartlett.
Offertory, Contralto solo, "Cujus Animam," ....from "Stabat Mater," Rossini.
Miss Ella K. Martland.
Anthem, Angelic Voices (Noel)............Gounod.
Organ Postlude Moderato in G............J. S. Bach

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EVENING.

Organ Prelude, "Hallelujah Chorus," from "Mt. of Olives"............Beethoven
Anthem, Magnificat in C............Buck
Carol, "Song of Triumph," "Ring Merrily, Bells," "List the Song the Angels Sing," "On Eastern Plain Bethlehem," "Jesus is Born Today," "In Far Judea," and "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing."
Anthem, "The Glad Tidings"............John Hyatt Brewer
Organ Postlude, Finale in D............Lemmens

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. T. Baker has sold for Mrs. O. S. Murray, guardian, the estate at 10 Collins street, to Daniel Sheehan, for $2200.

Louis B. McCagg and wife have sold to LeRoy King their fourth interest in the King block and the estate formerly owned by the late Daniel LeRoy, situated on Bellevue avenue, adjoining the Casino.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented, for a short occupancy, the store vacated by Mr. G. W. Dockray, at No. 204 Thames street, to Mr. John M. Swan, shoe merchant.

Mr. John Lee Carroll, the youngest son of ex-Gov. John Lee Carroll, was Monday adjudged insane at Ellicott City, Md., by a jury of inquisition. Young Carroll inherited a large fortune from his grandfather's estate. His mother was a Miss Phelps, a daughter of the late Royal Phelps of New York, and all are well known in Newport summer society.

The Sunday School of the Shiloh Baptist church will have its Christmas entertainment next Tuesday evening. After musical and literary exercises presents will be distributed from a tree.

The Shiloh Baptist church annual meeting will occur next Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, at which the roll will be called and a reception will be given from 9 to 10.30.

The public schools closed yesterday for the holidays. The children of the kindergartens enjoyed their annual Christmas entertaiment in their several rooms.

Mr. Jacob Weaver, who has been confined to his bed by illness this week, is much better though not yet able to leave his bed.

Mr. Dennis W. Sheehan, of 18 and 22 Kinsley's wharf, is offering an excellent brand of cigars at special prices for the Christmas trade.

Mr. T. J. Lyon announces the receipt of a large invoice of mild wines highly recommended for medicinal purposes.

Mr. H. Perrelette Girard has recovered from his recent illness and is able to be out.

A DESERT CLAIM.

By MARY E. STICKNEY.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER III.

A fortnight later, and the reign of repose had passed away. "The place where nothing ever happened," as Nelsine liked so well to describe her home to remote correspondents, was now a scene of restless stir and activity which filled every working hour of the day with fresh interest, for Paul Brown had come, and the whole ranch was given over to the business of horse breaking.

The hurrying hoofs of the horse herd coming in from outside pastures were now the family reveille, several times tempting them out in the fresh, dew washed morning air to watch the opening performance of the day. This, the cutting out from the herd of some 18 or 20 head for the day's work, involving much expert "throwing of the lariat," in cowboy phrase, was a scene of much excitement, as at the first fall of the lariat the animal that had never yet known the touch of human hand was always driven mad with terror, fighting for freedom in a frenzy which not infrequently carried the captor captive, with no little rude jostling, around the corral before the rope could be safely brought around the stout snubbing post in the center of the ground. If the colt happened to be especially vicious, he was forced into the secure pen of slabs known as the chute or thrown to the ground and hobbled until the hackamore halter of rope could be slipped in place, and it was at this point that Paul Brown's marvelous influence became apparent. Once the hackamore was adjusted he would begin murmuring in a soothing monotone, as though quieting a fractious child, expostulating, reasoning, as though the animal could understand; a curious tenderness as well as an inflexible purpose in the tone, which seemed almost to hypnotize the unhappy animal, which presently, to its own surprise, as it seemed, would be led about the corral as though helpless to resist that subtle charm of voice and eye.

"It is the iron hand in the velvet glove," Mrs. Ellery remarked as they stood looking on over the fence.

"But the horse will be avenged eventually," observed Hugh comfortably between the puffs of his cigar. "The average life of these fellows is but seven years after they start in on that sort of work. For awhile they go on conquering and to conquer, so to speak, but sooner or later each meets his little Waterloo. He gets a tumble that injures him internally, he develops a kidney trouble or something in that line, and next thing he rides a horse of another color over the range!"

"It is dreadful," murmured Edith, whether referring to fate of man or horse was not clear, as she watched with a sort of unwilling admiration the stalwart figure that with the magnificently developed strength of perfect manhood was combating the struggles of a colt bent on refusing the torture of the "bitting rig." She had her camera with her and had been that morning photographing the horse, and incidentally the horse trainer, in all possible poses. "But it is magnificent!" her cheeks glowing, her breath coming faster, as she pressed the button for one last snap shot.

They stopped to order the breakfast served as they passed the pantry window, on the other side of which Artalissa was molding bread. "And can you see the circus from here?" Mrs. Ellery asked, disposed to wheedling graciousness in view of the fact that they had kept the meal waiting.

"I've got too much to do to be watchin a lot of fool colts, let alone makin that man Brown more conceity and stuck up than ever." She sullenly beat at the white mound of dough while she shot one swift glance at Miss Ellery's dainty, lace trimmed gown, with its flutter of pale blue ribbons. "He thinks enough of himself now, goodness knows, though that's generally the way with these good lookin fellows," muttering the last as though somewhat repenting her first petulance.

"He is good looking, is he not?" returned Mrs. Ellery suavely, glancing back at the corral with a charming air of unconsciousness.

"H'm! I've seen some enough sight handsomer," the girl exclaimed, tossing her head with elaborate indifference.

"Do you think so? Then I hope you will whisper it to Jim, Artalissa, for, do you know, I fear the poor fellow sadly needs some sort of consolation."

Artalissa simpered and bridled. "Well, I'm sure he's got no business thinkin anything, so far as I'm concerned, Mis' Ellery. I wouldn't have him if he was made of gold from head to foot and was as big as an elephant to boot."

"Well, were he such a freak as that I should certainly hope not," cried Mrs. Ellery laughing amusedly as they walked away. "But what a touchy creature she is!" she observed, with some anxiety, when they were beyond range of the open window. "Was it because we kept the breakfast waiting that she was in such a temper, do you think?"

There was a curious expression about the lines of Edith's mouth, a hot flush upon her cheeks. "I wonder you can endure the girl!" she exclaimed vehemently. "To me she is simply detestable."

"Ah, but if she gives us three meals a day," the other protested in a tone of good humored compromise.

"Of course you observe that your prediction is fulfilled? She is in love with your horse trainer."

"Oh, do you think so?" faltered Nelsine, as if loath to credit the statement after all.

"I am sure of it."

"Then I suppose she will marry him," ejaculated the unhappy housewife, despiritedly washing her hands of the whole business. "But heaven forbid!"

"Oh, heaven never forbids!" Edith rejoined, with a sarcastic little laugh. "Heaven is given over to the making of marriages, don't you know?"

It was Dr. Hall's custom to ride each Lord's day until the spirit was sufficiently subdued, when it was turned over to one of the boys to be handled under his direction, and thus at intervals all day long a struggling procession, exhibiting every degree of equine perversity, was charging by devious ways about the place. Ill advised here, bent upon feeding about the confines of the corral, contributed regularly to the excitement as they scattered with cackling protest before each fresh onslaught on their peace, while the little boys, like a Greek chorus, aided the proceedings to the best of their ability by shrilly announcing each change in the programme over and over until nobody could be left in ignorance of all that was going on.

Edith was out on the lawn one morning, assuming to read, although the book had dropped forgotten to her lap while her eyes were dreamily fixed upon one moving spot on the gray green plain across the creek—a growing object which she recognized as Paul Brown—returning from a mad dash across the country on the back of an animal which had seemed as unconquerable as original sin. She was recalling Hugh's words of the other day. Seven years was the limit of such a life, he had said. In such a little time, according to that grisly law of the average, this man would have passed away to the unknown beyond to find out, perchance, why God had let him thus squander his rich gift of life. Such a little time—seven years! However bravely he rode today, it seemed to her but as a losing race with death.

He saw her as he crossed the bridge, raising his hat with that graceful air of deference which more than any other thing about him seemed to betray unmistakably the training of a gentleman. Perhaps it was this movement that startled the colt; perhaps the vicious brute had been summoning strength merely for a fresh coup. However it was, suddenly leaping across the little bridge and swerving violently to the left as he struck the ground, the maddened creature made straight up the rise of lawn toward the trees where Edith was standing, glued to the spot with terror. Just beyond her, nearer the creek, a tree had fallen in one of the spring storms, the top still alive and clothed in a mass of greenery closely interlaced with the branches of the brace of cottonwoods against which it was leaning. There was just time to see that Brown was pulling fiercely at the bit and to no purpose, although blood was dripping from the tortured mouth, when, with the speed of the wind, horse and rider had passed her by, dashing directly toward that low archway of the fallen tree, as if the horse had cleverly considered this means of delivery from the hated incubus upon his back. For an instant Edith closed her eyes, feeling as if Azrael, the angel of death, stood beside her, but the man's cool presence of mind saved him.

Brown was pulling fiercely at the bit.

As they neared the menacing branches, when it seemed inevitable that he should be dashed senseless to the ground from the blow so swiftly approaching, he loosened his feet from the stirrups, and when the horse plunged viciously under the low trunk Brown's hands grasped a limb of the tree above, swinging him clear from the saddle, whence he coolly dropped to the ground a moment later. The colt, blindly miscalculating the height of the opening, had become tightly wedged under the leaning trunk, securely held by the saddle, from which plight he was released by a couple of the boys, who came running down from the barn, and presently was led away, a sadder and it is to be hoped a wiser animal.

When this task was accomplished, Paul Brown walked over to where Edith was still standing. "I hope you were not frightened?" he said, the question rather ridiculous, he felt, in view of her evident terror.

"It was horrible! I never saw anything more dreadful!" she cried, with a shudder, pale to the lips. "Why do you do it?"

"Oh, I did not do it, Miss Ellery," he protested, with a broad smile, showing all his strong, white teeth. "Don't blame me, please. It was all the doing of the colt, I assure you."

"But the danger of such a life!" she urged excitedly. "It is scarcely less than suicide. Why will you take such chances?"

"As to that," he answered, with a careless shrug, "men must work, and in my case there are no women to weep. If I had got my head knocked off—well, it would have been only another horse trainer dropped out of the race. A little inconvenient for Mr. Ellery just now probably, in view of the work he wants done. Rather shocking for Mrs. Ellery, as occurring on her pretty lawn, and for you"—

"Well, and as for me"—she said as he hesitated, regarding him with a certain air of defiance.

"You, Miss Ellery? Why, it would have given you another subject for your camera," he said, with a short, sardonic laugh. "I thought of that as I hung there like a jumping jack waiting to be cut down off a Christmas tree. I wondered if you would think it a good [illegible] collection." [illegible] observed, the [illegible] coldly. "You are perfectly brutal!" she exclaimed, her eyes flashing fire.

"Am I?" he replied, looking at her curiously. "I did not intend it so. Let me apologize for that unlucky speech as well as for giving you such a scare. We will try and not let either offense occur again," raising his hat as he turned to leave her.

"Stop!" she cried out peremptorily, when he had gone a few steps. "Am I to understand from that reference to my camera that you have not liked being photographed so often; that you feel that I have taken unwarrantable liberties in doing so without asking leave?" She spoke in a choked voice, her cheeks flushed red with wrath.

"By no means, Miss Ellery. I have been highly honored. I only meant to imply"—

"Well, I should be pleased to know just what you meant to imply," she said as he hesitated. There was a dangerous sweetness in the labored courtesy of her tone.

"Merely that Miss Ellery's interest, if she will excuse my saying it, in the case of her brother's horse trainer could not possibly extend beyond her camera."

"And I cannot imagine any possible reason why it should," she answered, meeting his glance with a flash of anger. "And, as to the camera, I can assure you that you need be under no further apprehensions. I shall be careful not to trouble you with even the impertinent interest of snap shots hereafter." She was dazzlingly pretty in the glow of excitement. "Indeed, in the case of those I have taken, if it would give you the smallest satisfaction, I shall be only too happy to destroy every last one of them."

"Ah, now you are cruel," he murmured, but she had sailed by him into the house.

CHAPTER IV.

It was Sunday—at K 6 ranch, as in most professedly Christian households, the longest day of the week. Now it was afternoon, and Nelsine was wearily toiling through that hour of religious instruction she conceived it her duty to bestow upon her offspring. A nervous frown was between her eyes as she turned the leaves of a book of Bible tales, supposed to be especially adapted to charm the youthful mind, but which seemed utterly inadequate to attract the interest of the wriggling urchins who perpetually shifted their weight from their mother's shoulders to her knees, all the while searching their pockets for some counter entertainment.

"Now, Ralph, listen to mamma," impressively appealing to her firstborn. "Tell mamma what is the difference between Sundays and other days." There was no immediate response. The children had become absorbed in the gyrations of a large bee, bumping idiotically at the window in futile attempt to enter.

"Oh, yes, I know," cried the youngster in a sudden splutter, catching a danger signal in the mother's eye. "Ice cream for dinner, mamma," a note of conscious merit in his voice. "An, I say, ma-r-ma, can't we go out and scrape the freezer? I know there was a lot left." There was an irrelevant scream of pain from the harassed parent.

"Roy, you have stepped upon mamma's foot again!" solicitously chafing the tortured member. "How can you be such a heedless child?"

"An what do you say, Roy, when you run onto folks an step on 'em?" piped Ralph, anxiously nudging the other to a proper sense of duty. "You'd better be p'lite an 'pologize an be quick about it, or we won't get out till the ice cream is all melted!"

"Oh, ma-r-ma, much 'bliged—don't mention it—I mean, you're welcome!" cried the small culprit, eagerly recalling various lessons in etiquette, quite in a panic at the awful possibility suggested.

Nelsine put down the foot, with a small groan, while Edith fled precipitately to give vent to her laughter. Hugh lay asleep in a hammock on the piazza, a newspaper over his face. A Sabbath stillness seemed to hold all the place. The subdued murmur of insect life suggested rest rather than the voice of toil, and now and then came a sort of babbling note of inquiry from the birds, as if they asked what had happened that the work of the world had ceased. From the fields at the west came a wave of perfume more exquisite than any chemist has ever yet caught in his bottles, the sweet contribution of acres of purpling alfalfa, while butterflies, like flowers broken loose from their stems, floated languorously in the warm embrace of the scented breeze.

She slipped quietly to her room, securing hat and gloves, retreating through the deserted kitchen to her favorite walk up the creek. The narrow trail was as the feet of cattle had worn it, skirting the steep hill at the west of the barns, keeping well to the valley, where wild roses, tall spikes of creamy yucca, flaunting sunflowers and a riot of primroses, lupines and astragali mocked with their lawless bloom the purple plumes of alfalfa tamely massed beyond the wire fence at the left. A little way, and the course of the river had encircled the alfalfa field, almost creeping up to the very feet of the sandy, flower strewn hillside, the water here pent up like a beaver dam into a wide, drowsy pool, its surface just faintly stirred with the wind, like the breath of a sleeping babe. As a finger upon its lip saying, "Hush!" the reflection of a dead tree fell in a clear, gray white line, and lush green things spread their broad leaves on the shallows in a coverlet wrought through with threads of gold.

Beyond the river made another detour, leaving here a long crescent of the valley land, upon which a young forest of rank growth had established itself. Now, coming from the brilliant sunshine, it seemed a soft green twilight under the thickly interlaced boughs of cottonwood and box elder, and the wild roses, of which there were many, were wan and pale as funeral wreaths.

Soft harmonies that weirdly thrilled the nerves whispered among the tree tops, with now and then a sharp, crackling note of discord, as though a string of the wind harp might have broken, and of a sudden, with a startling whir, came a jack rabbit in a scatter brained race, frightening the girl into an absurd impulse of imitation, so that she too, found herself running for a step or two, exercising after a moment upon the open hillside beyond in breathless laughter at herself.

She sank down here upon the steep slope of the ground, looking up the valley, where the flash of the creek shone out in many a twist and turn, like a chain of jewels thrown down on the lap of the meadows. Strange pungent smells from the marshy borders of the creek mingled with subtle whiffs of flower fragrance as in a tangled skein, and the rustling of the trees behind sounded murmurously like a conchshell held at the ear. The light wind touched the girl's cheek, like a sentient caress, playing with the loose fringe of hair across her forehead as though with the tenderness of a lover.

All day she had been troubled, and the solitude was soothing and grateful. A letter from Marshall Woodbury had told her that he was soon to pass through Denver on a trip to San Francisco. In the hurry of business he could not stop to turn aside into the wilds of Wyoming to see her, but he begged that she would come to Denver, where he knew she was later to visit her friend Mrs. Hall, that he might see her there as he passed through. It happened that before the receipt of this letter she had been planning to make this purposed visit at the very time he desired it, being urged thereto by Mrs. Hallet, who had begged her to come before the city's heat became more intolerable, but now, if she went, she petulantly told herself, it would seem to Marshall Woodbury as simply a granting of his wish, and regarded in that light it would practically be conceding everything. It seemed to her that he had taken an unfair advantage of the situation in thus, as it were, striving to force her answer. It did not once occur to her that had there been any moiety of love's real passion in her heart she must have instinctively yielded to his wish and gloried in the yielding.

A sound behind her caused her to turn her head, to see Paul Brown hurrying down the hill, coming toward her.

"Oh, Miss Ellery, I am so glad I happened to meet you," he rather breathlessly began, and it was not until afterward that Edith reflected that a person at the barns seeing her go by might easily have hurried after her by that other trail over the hills so as to make this seeming happening a matter for much less surprise than this young man made a point of exhibiting. "I have been wanting to meet you to apologize for my rudeness the other day."

The girl had risen to her feet and stood staring at him coldly. "The other day?" she slowly repeated, as though making an effort to remember.

"In regard to the photographs," he hurriedly explained, evidently considerably taken aback by the chill rebuff of her tone.

"Oh, that?" she replied, with an airy little smile of supreme indifference. "Don't speak of it, Mr. Brown. It was not of the slightest consequence."

"To you, Miss Ellery, probably not, but to me it was of the greatest consequence. It has made me miserable ever since."

"Why, how perfectly absurd!" she cried, opening her eyes surprisedly. "I assure you that I have never given the matter a moment's thought." Thus the best of women may fib upon occasion. "Of course if you did not want to be photographed it was perfectly proper that you should let me know."

"But I did wish it," he cried impulsively. "I was delighted that you were taking something away with you that now and then when you had gone cast again must make you give me a thought whether you would or not. But the other day—ah, how can I explain it? But can you not imagine what a man must feel in a position like mine—held down by social barriers as inexorable as the laws of the Medes and Persians? Can you not understand that it should at times make me so savage that"—

"But are you not a little unreasonable, Mr. Brown?" she said as he paused, the gentle remonstrance of her tone yet sounding hard. And then a certain something in his eyes seemed to rouse her to keener feeling, and she added, upbraidingly, indignantly: "What possible right have you to complain if you have let yourself be put down behind my social barriers—you, a man who might have made of yourself what you would, for I know you have not always been a horse trainer. I know that you have the education of a gentleman."

"Yes, education began a gentleman, but horse training finished him, you see," he returned, with a dry laugh.

(Continued on third page.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Mrs. Eliza Logree
Westerly, R. I.

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Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Household Fancy Work.

LADIES' SILK UNDERVEST (KNITTED)

Materials—Six balls of Victoria knitting silk, No. 10 steel needles.

Back—Cast on 120 stitches and knit first row all plain; second row, 1 plain, make 1, 4 plain (*) slip 1, narrow, put slip stitch over, 4 plain, make 1, 1 plain, make 1, 4 plain, repeat from (*) make 1, knit 1 plain at end of the needle; third row, purl across, then knit 60 rows, repeating second and third rows. Then work (purl 2, 2 plain) 30 rows, narrowing 1 stitch each end of needle every other time across till you have narrowed 8 stitches each end. After the 50 rows knit in squares (purl 4, 4 plain) 4 times, then (4 plain, purl 4) 4 times till you have 25 squares.

Front—For the front knit the same, only when you have finished 18 squares bind off 9 squares in centre of needle, and knit up the stitches on each end for the shoulders, knitting 10 squares; join to the back.

Sleeve—For the sleeve take up 56 stitches on the back and 64 on the front, knit 5 rows of squares, narrowing 1 stitch each end of needle every other time across; then 16 rows of seaming 2 and 2 plain alternately. Finish neck and sleeves with a crocheted edge.

LADIES' CROCHETED MITTENS.

These mittens are made in single crochet stitch, with the hook put under the side of the stitch nearest the worker and up through the centre of the stitch.

About three balls of Victoria crochet silk will make a pair. Use a rather large steel hook.

Chain 53 stitches and join in a ring.

1st round—One single crochet in every chain.

2d round—One single crochet in every stitch. Repeat the second round 40 times.

43d round—Chain 11, miss 11, join in 12th stitch (to start the thumb), 41 single crochets.

44th round—1 single crochet in every stitch. Repeat this round to the end of 49th round.

50th round—Narrow (by missing one stitch), 52 single crochet.

51st and 52d rounds—One single crochet in every stitch.

53d round—Narrow 1, 51 single crochets.

54th and 55th rounds—One single crochet in every stitch.

56th round—Narrow 1, 50 single crochets.

57th round—One single crochet in every stitch. Repeat this round to end of 70th round.

71st round—Narrow 1, 10 single crochets, narrow 1, 19 single crochets, narrow 1, 10 single crochets, narrow 1, 13 single crochets.

72d round—Narrow 1, 10 single crochets, narrow 1, 11 single crochets, narrow 1, 10 single crochets, narrow 1, 11 single crochets.

73d round—Narrow 1, 9 single crochets, narrow 1, 10 single crochets, narrow 1, 9 single crochets, narrow 1, 10 single crochets.

74th round—Narrow 1, 8 single crochets, narrow 1, 9 single crochets, narrow 1, 8 single crochets, narrow 1, 9 single crochets.

75th round—Narrow each alternate stitch to end of round.

Repeat the last rounds to end of mitten, and fasten thread. Finish at wrist with a single row of shells.

For the thumb: 1st round—22 single crochet. Repeat until there are 18 rounds, then narrow every other stitch in three successive rounds and fasten silk.

These mittens are very elastic and fit nicely to the hand and wrist.

MEG MERRILL.

Because Congress discriminated against German sugar in favor of the American sugar trust, it is probable that the importation into Germany of canned beef and pork and corned beef from the United States will be prohibited, unless such meats are accompanied by certificates from the United States inspectors that the animals from which the meats were obtained were free from disease when slaughtered.

"I hear you prefer to be cremated when you die." "I do!" "And why?" "So that my remains may be mingled with the ashes of the grate."

Recipes for the Table.

TO FRICASSEE PIGEONS BROWN.—Cut five or six pigeons into quarters, season them with a pinch of mace, pepper and salt. Fry them in two ounces of butter, a light brown, and lay them on a sieve to drain, then put them into a sauce pan with a pint of gravy or broth, a bouquet of sweet herbs, the peel of half a lemon and three onions chopped fine. Cover them close and stew them half an hour, then stir in a piece of butter rolled in flower season with pepper and salt, add a few pickled mushrooms, squeeze in the juice of a lemon and add a few forcemeat balls boiled. Let all stew together ten minutes; skim the gravy, put the fricassee on a hot dish and garnish with lemon.

CRANBERRY PIE.—Fill a pie plate with raw berries, allowing three-fourths of a pound of sugar to one pound of fruit and a little water, and sprinkle over them a level tablespoonful of flour. Be sure the dish is well filled, as they shrink in cooking. Cover with a nice puff paste and bake.

WHITE SOUP.—Take the knuckle and a piece of the neck of veal, crack the bones and soak it two hours in cold water. Then put the meat into a kettle with mace, pepper and salt and boil gently five hours. Skim carefully, strain and set away to cool. Take off every particle of fat, pour the soup into a saucepan and let it come to a boil. Mix two tablespoonfuls of ground rice in little cold water and add it to the boiling soup, stirring constantly. Add a pint of sweet cream, give it one boil and serve. If you please you can have two well-beaten eggs in the tureen, turn the boiling soup on, stirring all the while, and serve at once.

BOPS.—One pint of milk, three eggs, one spoonful of butter, four spoonfuls of flour, mix together. Bake in plates in a quick oven. Butter while hot, place one above the other and serve. These are very nice for lunch or tea.

CALF'S HEAD DRESSED AS TERRAPIN.—Have the head split open and thoroughly cleaned. Put into a stew pan with just water enough to cover it, and six or eight small onions. Let it cook until quite tender. Take up the head and cut it into pieces as you would terrapin. Put one-fourth of a pound of butter in a frying pan and stir into it one teaspoonful of flour, stir until it browns, then add three onions chopped fine, cayenne and black pepper, salt, a little sweet marjoram and a little of the water in which the head was boiled. Into this gravy put the pieces of meat. When it is perfectly tender, add one-half tumbler of wine. Boil six or eight eggs hard, chop them fine and mix all through the gravy. Garnish with forcemeat balls, made of veal or cold turkey, and a little of the brains mixed. Season as usual. Roll into balls, fry in boiling fat and drain. Make the rest of the brains into brain cakes, seasoning with salt and pepper.

BROILED POTATOES.—Cut the slices lengthwise and rather thick. Lay them on a gridiron over a rather slow fire. Spread some melted butter over the slices with a brush. As soon as the under side is broiled, turn each slice over and spread with butter. When done, dish, salt and serve hot. A little butter may be added when dished, according to taste.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.—Put one pint of milk into a double boiler. When boiling, stir in four ounces of yellow corn meal and let it swell over the fire fifteen minutes; add four ounces of butter, one tumbler of molasses, one ounce of flour, one even teaspoonful of cinnamon and ginger mixed, four eggs, and one generous half cupful of sugar, beaten together. One even teaspoonful of salt. Bake from three to four hours in a rather slow oven. Wash its face with a tumblerful of molasses and milk about fifteen minutes before serving.

"Uncle Ephraim," said the police justice, "the complainant charges you with having knocked him down with a whitewash brush and emptied a bucket of the wash all over him."

"Yes, sah," answered Uncle Ephraim. "I done it, jedge. He asked me of possums wus fit to eat.

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In quantities from one ounce upwards, and any not in stock will be procured at short notice.

N. B.—These have been selected with great care by experienced herbalists, and all are warranted.

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John B. DeBlois & Son,

Broadway Market.

MEATS

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Groceries,

Poultry,

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Vegetables,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Quinine Whiskey

Prevents and Cures a Cold.

Greatest tonic known. Sold in all the principal saloons in Newport.

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FINE STATIONERY,

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CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

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Traveler's Directory.

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FARES REDUCED—ONLY $2 TO NEW YORK

for limited tickets. Reduced rates to all points beyond New York.

Steamers PLYMOUTH and PILGRIM in commission.

Leave Newport, week days only at 9:15 P. M. Due New York, 7:00 A. M. Sundays.

RETURNING, leave New York, from Pier 28 (old No.) N. R., foot of Murray street, week days only at 5:00 P. M. Eastward steamers touches at Newport at 3:15 A. M.

For tickets and stateroom apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent, New York
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect November 1, 1894.

Leave	A.M.	P.M.	P.M
Newport	10 00	4 20	18 00
Providence, arrive	12 00	6 13	9 55
Boston "	1 15	7 30	11 00
New York "	4 30	11 00	B
	P.M.	P.M	P.M.

Leave	NIGHT.	A.M.	P.M.
New York	*12 00	5 00	1 00
Boston	....	10 00	8 00
Providence	....	11 13	5 00
Newport, arrive	8 35	1 00	7 00
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M

*Saturdays excepted. This train runs through to Providence and connects with 6 40 A. M. train for Newport.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, N. Y., 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6:40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9:37 A. M.; Washington, 10:42 A. M.

†Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change. Also connects at Providence with Mail Train due in New York at 7 A. M.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

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CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 1,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

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☞ Mondays and Saturdays only stop at Prudence each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only each way.

All freight must be delivered at wharf thirty minutes before boat leaves to insure shipment.

A. LIVINGSTON MASON,
General Manager.

1894 TIME TABLE 1894

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after November 3,

STEAMER CONANICUT

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.45, 9.30 A. M., 12.00 M., 2.45, 4.15, 5.30 P. M. Sundays, 10.15 A. M.; 4.30 P. M.

Leave Jamestown, 6.15, 8.15, 10.45 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00 P. M. Sundays, 9.45 A. M.; 4.00 P. M.†

*Waits for arrival of Providence boat, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Subject to change without notice.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Oct. 14, 1894, trains will leave Newport, for Boston; week days, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, e9.15 P. M. Return 5.45, 8.30, a9.30 A. M., 12 M., 3.40, 4.35, c5.10, b6, P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth Grove (flag stops), 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Portsmouth, 7.35, 10.15, A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, e9.15 P. M. Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, e9.15 P. M. Middleboro, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.35, A. M., 2.55 P. M. Plymouth, 7.35 A. M., 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.35 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 7.35, 10.15 A. M. Nantucket, 7.35 A. M. Providence, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Return 7.45, 8.55 A. M., 12.45, 4.30, d6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, 6.00 P. M. Return, 9.30 A. M. Providence, 4.05 P. M. Return, 9.50 A. M. Middletown, 4.05, 8.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton and Fall River, 4.05, 6.00 P. M. Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph, South Braintree and New Bedford, 6.00 P. M.

aPark Square Station.
bPark Square Station, boat from Fall River.
cBoat from Fall River.
dFrom the wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.

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200 THAMES STREET.

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DANIEL WATSON,

11-23 235 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

A DESERT CLAIM.

(Continued from second page.

"But, ah, Miss Ellery, don't blame me too severely. If you knew—I wish you did know. Will you let me explain myself to you? Nobody about here knows my story. I have tried to forget that I had a story, but if you would listen I would like so much to tell it to you."

Edith hesitated, glancing about uncertainly. "It is growing late," she murmured, "but perhaps I can stay a few minutes longer."

"Thank you so much." His tone was eloquent of satisfaction as he chose a

The girl had risen to her feet.

seat by her feet. "And now what shall I tell you? The story of my troubles? Ah, it is a dreary subject."

"Oh, if you would rather not tell it"—

"But I want to very much if you will really have patience to listen. And even if I did not wish it"—hesitating, with a short laugh—"well, it would seem a small price to pay for the pleasure of sitting here with you like this."

"Oh, if you are only going to pay me silly compliments"—she exclaimed in an offended tone, making as though she would rise.

"But I am not, Miss Ellery." He was genuinely alarmed at the movement. "Not another word of the sort shall pass my lips, I pledge you my word. I will be as barely civil as you could wish if you will only stay. I will apologize over and over again for that one slip of the tongue."

"One apology will be enough perhaps," she said, with an irrepressible little smile which she knew undid all her previous severity, yet, rather to her own surprise, seeming impelled to resume her seat and listen, although she felt she ought to go. "But—shall we return to our mentons? I am waiting for the story."

"It is the story of another prodigal son, you must know," he said, looking up with a faint, sardonic smile, "only in this case the swine, as a rule, have refused to divide, and there is no fatted of veal."

"Yes," she assented, a certain coldness in her tone. Was he going to tell her that his sin had been so very black? She felt sharply impatient for him to go on, to prove to her, if he could, that her instinctive trust in him had not been misplaced.

"I was not really such a bad sort." He spoke as if he had read her thought. "But too much was expected of me. My father was very religious, and before I was born, I believe, had dedicated me to the ministry. It was an 'awful disappointment to him that as I grew older I showed no sort of inclination for the calling, and when I went to college—well, I did not behave as a foreordained theologue ought, I am afraid. I was not fast, according to college standards, but I was a tremendously muscular fellow, taking to a boat and all manner of athletics as naturally as a duck to water."

"But there was nothing wrong in that surely?"

"The wrong happened to lie in a string of broken promises, for my father looked upon ball and boating as mere devices of the evil one to encourage idleness and dissipation, while all secret societies he hated as much as the devil is supposed to hate holy water, and so with these things I was solemnly pledged in advance to have nothing to do, and the pledges were broken."

"But your father was unreasonable to have made such demands."

"I quieted my conscience by thinking so, but it did not save me from the natural way of the transgressor. Probably my father gauged my capacity better than I, after all, and knew that I could not serve two masters. At all events, although I improved my stroke to a point of which I was not a little proud," he went on, with a smile that was not merry, "I went home the first year loaded down with a string of conditions which kept me grinding all summer. That fall I went back all braced up with good resolutions, determined to score a record as 'a dig' and nothing else. I really meant it, but in an evil hour I was persuaded to take an oar in our class crew, and the next thing, another fellow falling out, I found myself pulling stroke and proud of it. And to make matters worse it had developed that I was a pretty fair pitcher, so that I was occasionally called in as substitute on our class nine, and by this time pride in my prowess had so chloroformed my conscience that I went along on the principle that I might as well be hung for a sheep as for a lamb. I vaguely expected a day of reckoning some time, but it never entered my head that it could be what it was. With all my athletic laurels had come pressure to join one of the college societies, of course, and equally, of course, feeling that the step was fairly forced upon me, I chose to join the best. Expenses increased, and I was in debt almost before I knew it—harassed and worried to death to keep along at the pace, yet helpless to stop when once I had got started. Well, I came out so low in scholarship that year that I believe nothing but my athletic record saved me from being dropped, and when I went home I knew from my father's manner that I was almost in hopeless disgrace. And, as if it could not rain without a pour, it happened that our crew had just won in a race—a small affair, but a victory so unexpected that we were lauded to the skies, while one gabbling sheet even went on to give an all around puff to the boys, with sketches of our lives, and especially of our athletic prowess. My name figured at the head in large type, and not a detail was omitted that could help ruin me at home. Even my college society had to appear in the tale. Of course this was the paper which fell into my father's hands. He had been disappointed enough before, but now he was angrier than I had ever imagined he could be. This explained why I had nothing but disgrace to show for all the wasteful and unwarranted expense of my college life. His son's name blazoned in print as a boating man, forever smirched with the stigma of association with sporting men! His son convicted of deliberate lying and swindling! For had I not stooped to extort money from him, ostensibly for legitimate expenses, which I had meanly purposed all the while to use for these disgraceful pursuits and pleasures with which I had been in honor bound to have nothing to do? His son playing the role of confidence man, thief, against the purse of his own father! Oh, Miss Ellery, it was terrible! My father lived such a repressed life, his religion seemed to keep him so bound hand and foot, that it always appeared when he did let himself go that he the more utterly lost control over himself. In this case he said his worst, and then I left the house. He said that he never wished to see my face again, and he never has," a sob in his voice as he turned his face away.

"But he did not mean it—surely he could not!" she cried, her cheeks aflame.

"He said it," his lips shutting doggedly together.

"But your mother?"

"My mother died when I was 17 years old. If she had lived, I might have been a better fellow."

"But did not your father retract his cruel words when once his anger was over? Was he not willing to give you another chance?"

"I did not wait to see. I sold my watch to raise money and came west."

Edith looked away, a mist before her eyes. "And will you tell me the rest of it?" she asked very gently after a moment. "Did you become a horse breaker then?"

"I did not have the good luck to become anything all at once. It appeared as if all the young men on earth had been moved to take Greeley's immortal advice and start west in a body at that very time, and the majority seemed much better equipped to wrestle with the problem of acquiring three meals a day than I was. I did not know enough to keep a set of books, while I had a certain prejudice against dealing faro, and so I wasn't in it to any extent. Having at the same time a robust appetite, it became embarrassing. I tried a little of everything, even down to taking a job as cook in a railroad camp, where the miserable navvies came near lynching me for the cruel messes I served them."

"You cooked!" the girl ejaculated in a sharp staccato, as it seemed, more startled at this idea than by any suggestion of moral delinquencies.

"Excuse me, Miss Ellery, I did not say so," he replied, with grim amusement. "I tried to cook upon one unhappy occasion, driven by force of circumstances over which I appeared to have no control. If I remember aright, I had not had a square meal for a week when I was reduced to that desperate expedient. I told you, you know, that the swine had not always behaved according to the Biblical precedent."

"O-h!" she exclaimed, with a long, gasping breath, unconsciously wringing her hands. "How you must have suffered!"

"I was rather uncomfortable at times, yes," he dryly agreed. "But finally I drifted out on a roundup with a cattle outfit, when it developed that I had something of a knack for handling horses. I got a position as line rider, which gave me opportunity to get onto some of the peculiarties of these western broncbos, and so in course of time was evolved Paul Brown, horse breaker."

"And that is all?" she murmured, with a long breath, perhaps with more kindness than she knew in the depths of her brown eyes.

"That is all. Merely the story of a wasted life."

"But surely it has not all been wasted?"

"I don't know what part can be fairly excepted. Certainly as a preparation for broncho breaking the first 20 years went for nothing, while, looked at from the standpoint of the old days, the last ten years have been utterly thrown away."

"But I am sure that even as a horse breaker you must do your work better, because you are a gentleman," she urged warmly, "while you cannot regard yourself as any less a gentleman because you happen to be now a horse breaker."

"Oh, don't be too kind to me," he murmured unsteadily, turning his face away. "I warn you it is dangerous. I shall be forgetting the terms of our compact and saying something which you will regard as complimentary."

"I cannot stay to listen if you should," she exclaimed, rising hurriedly. "I must be going now. They will be wondering what has become of me."

"Won't you let me thank you first?" rising also and coming close beside her. "It was so kind of you to stay and listen. I don't think you can quite realize what it is to me after all these years to be talking to a woman like you on the footing of a friend. And what you have just said—ah, how good it was of you to say it—it has almost restored my faith in myself. It has made me feel that the game may be worth the candle, after all."

"Ah, why should you doubt it?" Her color was rising, but her eyes were eloquent of kindness still. "Your luck has turned. Nobody knows what success may be yours. For my part, I have no doubt but you will be one of Wyoming's cattle kings yet." She laughed rather constrainedly under the steady fire of his eyes. "All things come to him who waits."

"May I believe that really, do you think?" An odd light was in his eyes as he came a step nearer.

"Oh, within certain limitations I should say it would be perfectly safe. But now I really must be going."

"And may I walk back with you?"

"Oh, as to that"—she returned, faltering confusedly.

"You prefer that I should not. Ah, Miss Ellery, the horse breaker is rather more in evidence than the gentleman, after all."

"But I did not say"—

"No, you did not, but I understand just the same. But don't let it trouble you; I don't complain. Indeed how could I complain of anything so long as I remember this hour? It is all right—only, will you shake hands with me, as a friend, before you go? You might do as much as that for any chance acquaintance you met in the street, you know."

Edith hesitated, blushing faintly, biting her under lip nervously. "Why, certainly, if you wish," she said after an instant, holding out her small, bare hand to him. "Good afternoon, Mr. Brown."

Paul Brown made no response in words as he grasped the kindly hand in a close, clinging pressure, only as he looked down at her his eyes spoke in a sudden, tumultuous message such as no woman's heart could ever fail to understand—mad, voiceless appeal which filled the girl with confused terror. Snatching her hand from his detaining grasp, with a little inarticulate exclamation, she almost ran from him down the steep trail into the shadow of the trees. She had a vague idea that she ought to be very angry, a sense of wonder that she was not. She knew she was not. She was only frightened, stunned. A wild impulse of flight was upon her. She breathlessly told herself that she could never meet his face again. She would like to escape from the mad message of those eyes forever, and with no thought of analyzing motives or explaining her inconsistency in that moment Marshall Woodbury had gained his suit. Her mind of a sudden was clearly settled—she would meet her lover in Denver, and all should be as he wished.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Do Scorpions Commit Suicide?

It has been stated that a scorpion will poison itself if placed in such a position that it cannot escape death. This is said to be especially true if the reptile is surrounded by fire, with no visible means of reaching safety.

A British officer lately passed through this city on his way home from India. He said that while in the Punjab a servant brought in a scorpion one morning, which had probably strayed too far from its home during the night.

The reptile was put in a glass case for safe keeping. After a time the officer thought of experimenting with it. He took a strong sunglass and focused the rays on the back of the scorpion. As the heat began to tell on the animal it ran around its cage, giving every sign of terror. Finally as the heat was intensified it raised its tail and plunged the stinger into its back where the sun's rays had been centered. In less than half a minute it was dead. Other experiments with actual fire had brought about the same results, according to this officer.—Philadelphia Call.

Hottest Place on Earth.

I don't believe there is any difference of opinion among naval men that Panama can claim the most emphatic amount of execration for hot weather without any exception whatever. The thermometer goes higher in other places than down on the isthmus, but I doubt if the conditions are more intolerable anywhere. In the rainy season the water will come down in a perfect flood, and then the clouds will clear away and the sun beat down mercilessly. There is no evaporation whatever, and the perspiration just stands out on a man, and he has to go armed with a towel with which to continually swab himself. In fact, the sensible man never stirs without equipping himself with a Turkish bath towel, and he needs it all the time. When you go to bed at night down there, you finally fall asleep from exhaustion pure and simple, and when you awake you will find your form silhouetted on the sheet with a big wet spot of perspiration. It is simply frightful.—Washington Star.

New Zealand has set apart two islands on which hunting and trapping are forbidden.

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satisfies every time.

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Newport, R. I., June 1st, 1891. 6-6

J. W. Briskham Jackson

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2-11

INSURANCE

NOTICE!

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MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,060,95
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,301,3
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,563
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	5,109,728
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,777,006
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,558,196
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	660,434
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	802,648
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,832,175
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,378,092
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,198,181
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	6,872,061
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,388,676
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	7,887,178

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8-11

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, DEC. 22, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Mrs. Mary A. Gifford of Bristol is the owner of a copy of the Newport Mercury dated March 11, 1760.

The registry voter who would take part in next year's elections must register his name at the city clerk's office in the City Hall before the end of the present month.

The work of the Lorow committee still continues and each day develops fresh evidence of the rottenness of the New York police department.

The New York Board of Estimate Thursday appropriated $30,000 for a thorough trial of the new diphtheria remedy, antitoxine, the results of which will be watched with interest all over the country.

According to latest dispatches the emperor of China has finally been prevailed upon to send to Japan a commission vested with powers of concession such as are expected to put an immediate stop to hostilities.

The Young Men's Republican club of Providence has arranged for a reception, in honor of the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, members of Congress, and Republican Mayors on Wednesday evening, January 2, next.

More than half the $50,000,000 raised by the issue of bonds less than a month ago is gone and the gold reserve is again some ten millions below the limit! Just what will be the next move to save the treasury is not yet determined, but there will probably be no more issuing of bonds.

Henry Loomis Nelson has been appointed to the position of managing editor of Harper's Weekly which has been vacant since the death of George William Curtis. Mr. Nelson is a prominent political writer and has long been a contributor to the Weekly's editorial columns.

The Providence society correspondent of the Boston Herald has sued Mr. Robert I. Gammell for $10,000 for libel. The claim is based on a letter to the Herald, alleged to have been written by Mr. Gammell, asserting that certain information published in the correspondence was false and unreliable.

The prospects for an international yacht race in American waters next year brighten. It is now believed that the differences between Lord Dunraven and the America's committee have been settled and that a challenge will be accepted within a few days, in which case the Herreshoffs will be given an order for a new defender of the cup.

During the balance of the month the city clerk's office at the City Hall will be kept open evenings—tonight and next Tuesday and Wednesday nights until 7:30, and on the 28th, 29th and 31st until 9 o'clock. This is done to accommodate the registry voters who have not yet signed the book and who must sign before the close of the month in order to have a voice in next year's elections.

The removal of Mr. R. W. Anthony as postmaster at South Portsmouth comes as a great surprise to everybody, except, possibly, the few Democratic politicians who had the official ear at Washington. To "fire" a man after 28 years of faithful and satisfactory service without giving him the slightest notice that such a step is even under consideration is hardly in accordance with the boasted civil service rules of the Cleveland administration.

The universities and colleges closed this week and their Newport students are home for the holiday season. Miss Grace Bennett Gilpin and Miss Nellie Luther Fowler represent Wellesley; Messrs. J. P. Cotton, Jr., Alex. V. Leslie, Hunter Dunn, Charles Cottrell, George Cozzens, Robert S. Dunn, D. W. A. Armistead, and Wm. Bachseller, Harvard; A. Powell Hamlin, Marion M. Clarke, and Thos. Crosby, Brown University; Fred Clarke and Charles Brownell, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Warren's Town Hall.

The town of Warren formally dedicated its new town hall Tuesday with an elaborate programme, which began with literary exercises and concluded with a grand ball. The handsome new building was opened for public inspection at an early hour, and the leading citizens of Bristol county and many others from all parts of the State were present. Gov. Brown, Secretary of State Bennett, members of the legislature and the town councils of the neighboring towns were present. The new building cost about $60,000, and the corner stone was laid four years ago.

The Grand Jury's Report.

The grand jury for Providence county, which went out Dec. 3, will report on Thursday with ninety indictments out of 124 cases which they had to consider. There are four indictments for murder, including one against Keegan, accused of the shooting of Mrs. Emily C. Chambers, Sept. 27, on the Scituate highway. The sitting was one of the longest in recent years and the grand jurors have inquired particularly into some of the recent tragedies and other crimes.

Unity Club.

There was a study meeting of the Club last Tuesday evening, but the first paper announced to be read by deputy, having been duly written by Mr. T. E. Blakeley, of New York, was not forthcoming. It was to have been on "Leo the 10th and the Temporal Power of the Popes." The paper did not arrive by mail till the next day—a fact creating considerable disappointment.

Frederick D. Bradley, chairman of the Culture Committee, spoke on the subject, and so did Colonel Leslie, thus filling the gap.

The second paper was on the "Influence of the Newspaper," and was given by the Rev. G. W. Cutler, who spoke from notes. Mr. L. D. Davis commented on several points arising from the subject. Mr. Cutler always speaks well, and some of his views were excellent. The attendance was good.

There is to be a reading of Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" at the Unity Club on Tuesday evening, New Year's night, at which it is certain a large audience will be present, for two of the leading men there, Doctor Squire and Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, are going to manage it.

Increased Water Supply.

The Newport Waterworks Company has had a large gang of men at work during the past month in laying pipes from the reservoir just south of Union street in Portsmouth to the West Main road in Middletown, a distance of about three quarters of a mile. The object is to get all the pipe that has to cross private property in now and as soon as the Main road is reached work will probably be stopped until spring. The entire distance which pipes will have to be laid is about six miles, the connection with the city system being made at the Mile Corner.

The new reservoir covers about 100 acres and when completed will increase the Newport supply about one-third.

Shiloh Baptist Church corner School and Mary streets, Sunday notices.—At 10.45 A. M. sermon subject "Waiting on God," at 2.45 P. M. Sunday school concert and quarterly review. The school will recite the Scriptures that contain the quarter's study.

At 7.30 P. M. praise service, after which the pastor will begin a series of sermons on the birth and life of Christ. These sermons will be illustrated by the use of most excellent paintings. The subject next Sunday evening will be the advent of Jesus. The first scene, Gabriel's visit to the Mother of Jesus; 2d, The angels visit to the Shepherds; 3d, the multitude of the Heavenly host.

R. I. College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

A football game was played on Saturday last at the College, between the Freshmen and Peacedale High School. The Freshmen were the victors, with a score of 38 to 0.

An "old folks" concert was given by the Kingston singing school on Wednesday evening of last week. The singers were not all old necessarily, but were dressed in such antique manner that the costumes as well as the vocal music, gave the audience much amusement. A fine evening induced almost every one to attend, so that the old Court House, where the concert was held, was completely filled. The evening's programme was executed with perfect success, much to the credit of the leader of the singing school, Miss Anne Bosworth, who is also Professor of mathematics at the College. After the concert, refreshments were at hand and rapidly disposed of, thus affording some financial benefit to the singing school.

The fall term of the College ended on Dec. 21st. College will again open on Jan. 8d. In addition to the regular course in the College, a short winter course is provided for persons over sixteen years of age, desiring special instruction in Agriculture, Agricultural Chemistry, Horticulture, Carpentering, Forging and Mechanics. Persons wishing to take this course are privileged to enter without examinations, for three month's work in this line. All tuition being free to residents of the State, it is doubtless an excellent opportunity for any one who has not the time to devote to a full College course.

O. O. S.

LITTLE COMPTON.

At the usual monthly meeting of the Court of Probate and Town Council the business transactions were: The will of Alexander Simmons, received, allowed and ordered recorded; notice ordered on probate of will of Mary A. Brownell; notice ordered on the final account of Frederick R. Brownell administrator on the estate of Hannah Palmer; Frank E. Simmons appointed to take the school census; Edward W. Pierce appointed janitor of the Council room. The following bills were allowed and orders for payment given: E. S. Pierce, surveyor, $7.10; Samuel B. Gray, surveyor, $45.93; John F. Pierce, surveyor, $47.20; S. M. Jennings, surveyor, $14.79; Alexander B. Church, work on cemetery, $5; John Sylvia, damages by dogs, $3.70.

TIVERTON.

The rate of taxation in this town is $7 on one $1000. The following persons are taxed for $50 and upward: Samuel E. Almy $53.70; Benjamin Barker, $139 30; William Sydney Bateman, $63; Benjamin C. Borden's estate $120.05; Jeremiah Brown $57.28; Isaac L. Church $52 50; Nathaniel B. Church $91.70; Nathaniel B. Church, guardian, $50.40; Mary P. Church $52 50; Gideon H. Durfee $74.90; Job Durfee's heirs, $98.00; William Gadsby, $66.09; Sarah L. Gardner $65.35; Charles A. Hambly, $100.79; Albert C. Green estate $57.03; Peleg D. Humphrey, $66 50; Charles E. Manchester and wife, $54.60; John Manchester heirs $72.80; John E. Manchester guardian $63.00; Henry C. Osborn, $67.03; Charles Potter's heirs, $63.00; Andrew Robeson estate $97 30; William L. Rose $70.35; Shove Milk Corporation $1155 00; Austin Walker, $55.30; Watuppa Reservoir $36 00; John S Wyatt, $268.14; Andrew White $64.40; Charles H. White $80.15; Isaac G. White $78.82; Whitridge Bail Association $120.00, Job Wordell $112 63.

Willing to Accommodate.

Tramp—"Can you let me have a pair of old shoes?"

Lady of the House—"No; but wait till I can call my husband. I think he can let you have a new boot."—[Detroit Free Press.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17, 1894.

The administration and the democratic leaders of the House are, by their attitude on the currency question, giving the country another instructive object-lesson, showing the democratic idea of statesmanship. Notwithstanding that those financiers of reputation who were heard, either in person or by letter, by the House Banking and Currency Committee, were a unit in condemning, either the whole or a part of Secretary Carlisle's misnamed plan of currency reform, the bill drawn up by Secretary Carlisle is to be railroaded through the House this week, unless democratic plans miscarry.

It may not be true, although many are inclined to think that it is, that the administration is encouraging the withdrawal of gold from the treasury, in order to frighten objecting democrats into the support of the currency bill which as a sop to the overwhelming vanity of Representative Springer, chairman of the committee on Banking and Currency, has been christened the "Springer Bill" but those who are unquestionably authorized to speak for the administration are presenting some arguments to secure votes for the bill that are certainly questionable. The democrat who expresses an objection to the bill, and nearly all of them do, is told that the bill has not the slightest chance to become a law, but that it is merely intended to convince the country that the administration and the majority of the House are anxious to do something, and that its passage by the House will throw the responsibility for the failure of financial legislation upon the already unpopular Senate.

It is not necessary to have an extra good memory to recall that similar arguments were used to rush the Wilson tariff bill through the House in a crude form. It is well known that many of the Senate amendments to the tariff bill were begged for by democratic members of the House who lacked the courage to either propose them or to vote for them in an open manly way, but were willing to beg for them secretly, and then to pose as having been compelled, against their wills, to accept the Senate bill amendments and all. That is the sort of business which disgusted the people and brought about the democratic defeat of last month. There has not been a single importantant piece of legislation before Congress since it was controlled by the democrats, into which this sort of tactics was not introduced to a greater or lesser extent. To put it plainly, if not elegantly, the democrats in Congress have played and in spite of their bitter experience, are continuing to play the people for fools.

Even the tottering, God forsaken government of Turkey, which exists merely by the sufference of the great powers of Europe, does not hesitate to snub this administration. It has refused to allow the U. S. Consul designated for that duty by Secretary Gresham to accompany the Commission, composed of representatives of Russia and Great Britain, which will investigate the massacre of Christian Armenians by Turkish troops. If Secretary Gresham had not blundered from the start he would not be in his present humiliating position. He has already been taken to task by Congress for several of his blunders, and this last one will certainly be heard from.

The Senate will do nothing in the way of political legislation at this session, although there is still much talk about a cloture rule, but not as much as there was when the silver repeal bill was pending. Bluffs will be made at the sugar schedule of the tariff law from time to time, but they will have a speculative, not a legislative object.

General Sickles, of New York, is one of the few democrats in the House who has a brilliant Union Army record, and almost the only democrat who has had the courage to openly antagonize the pension policy of this administration. His latest remarks, made just previous to the passing of the pension appropriation bill by the House, are alike creditable to him and to every ex-Union soldier. He said: "I want to say right here today, for it may be the last opportunity I shall have to say it here, in vindication of my comrades, that that roll of a million names, with so few instances of fraud, is a monument of honor to American soldiers only less worthy, only less admirable than the heroic services they performed in the preservation of this Union, for which services their pensions are awarded."

Mr. Cleveland is still making extensions of the classified civil service. The civil service reform professions of the administration would be entitled to more respect if less were known of the methods in vogue in the departments to get big salaries for democrats at the expense of good clerks, women as well as men. For instance, a $1400 woman clerk was compelled to exchange salaries with a $900 democrat, and they both do the same work they did before the exchange.

The Columbia Desk Calendar.

For ten years the desk calendar issued by the Pope Manufacturing Company has held a unique place among business helpers. Each daily leaf during that time has taught its quiet lesson of the value of better roads and outdoor exercises, and especially the benefits of bicycling. The calendar for 1895, which is just issued, is even brighter than its predecessors in appearance, as clever artists have added dainty silhouette and sketch to the usual wise and witty contributions that have heretofore given this popular calendar its charm. It can be had for five 2-cent stamps from the Pope Manufacturing Company, Hartford, Conn, or from Columbia bicycle agency.

How to Destroy Bad Odors on the Breath.

A cup of black coffee will destroy the fumes of the malodorous onion. The "fad" of having peppermints and wintergreen cream candies on the table is good, as one of these will destroy the odor left by wine. It would be quite safe to use as a mouth wash and gargle after each meal a glass of water in which has been put a few drops each of camphor and myrrh. A bit of orris root might be carried in the pocket for use when necessary, for it, as well as stick cinnamon or ginger, will disguise unpleasant odors.

A Waste of Energy.

Higbee—"There is a man who wastes his eloquence on the desert air."

Robbins—"Who is he?"

Higbee—"An after-dinner speaker."—[Philadelphia Life.

Should Have Done It Before.

Haverly—"What do you think of a man's marrying his mother-in-law after his wife's death?"

Austen—"He ought to have married her in the start; then he wouldn't have had any to marry."—[Puck.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Tilley Avenue Chapel.

Superintendent—Will A. Hildreth.
Assistant Superintendent—William O. Glazier.
Librarian—Thomas H. Tanner.
Assistant Librarian—W. H. Doolittle.
Assistant Treasurer—Archie Coggeshall.
Secretary—David Lawton.
Treasurer—Simeon Hazard.

Union Lodge, No 668, Knights of Honor.

Dictator—Samuel H. Oxx.
Vice Dictator—Walter Sherman.
Assistant Dictator—Peleg Fry.
Reporter—James H. Goddard.
Financial Reporter—Francis Stanhope.
Treasurer—J. J. Carty.
Chaplain—Allan H. Bishop.
Guide—Edward T. Dodge.
Guardian—Robert Bloomfield.
Sentinel—James A Murphie.
Past Dictator—Samuel Speer.
Trustees—A. H. Bishop, H. J. Hass, S. H. Oxx.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Samuel Speer.
Alternate—W. S. Bailey.

Women's Relief Corps, Charles E. Lawton Post.

President—Mrs. Jane T. Lee.
Senior Vice President—Mrs. Jenola C. Sisson.
Junior Vice President—Mrs. Jane Hudson.
Conductor—Mrs. Phebe Scott.
Assistant Conductor—Mrs. Lydia McMahon.
Chaplain—Mrs. Ruth Wetherell.
Secretary—Miss Martha P. Lake.
Treasurer—Mrs. Augusta E. Frank.
Guard—Mrs. Rebecca A. Smith.
Assistant Guard—Mrs. Anna Blacklock.
Delegates to Department Convention—Mrs. Clara L. Lake, Mrs. Nettie P. Harvey.
Alternates—Mrs. Lydia McMahon, Mrs. Sarah Melntosh.

Division No 2, A. O. H.

President—Michael Dynan.
Vice President—Daniel Sugrue.
Chaplain—Rev. James Doyle.
Recording Secretary—P. M. Shea.
Secretary—D. Barry.
Treasurer—P. B. Burke.
Trustees—J. Alexander, F. Sullivan, J. Murphy.

Conanicut Council, R. A., Jamestown.

Regent—Henry T. Knowles.
Vice Regent—G. L. Champlin.
Orator—William G. Watson.
Past Regent—William P. Caswell.
Secretary—George H. Carr.
Collector—Abbott Chandler.
Treasurer—Thomas D. Wright.
Chaplain—Wager Briggs.
Guide—Herbert Gardner.
Warden—Herbert Willis.
Sentry—George L. Barber.
Representative to Grand Council—William F. Caswell.
Alternate—Thomas D. Wright.
Trustees—Henry T. Knowles, N. S. Littlefield, Abbott Chandler.

Coronet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum.

Regent—George H. Popple.
Vice Regent—John Manan.
Orator—T. L. Bain.
Past Regent—Edwin H. Tilley.
Secretary—J. W. Langley.
Collector—John M. Taylor.
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.
Chaplain—D. M. Coggeshall.
Guide—A. H. Sayer.
Warden—D. O. Langworthy.
Sentry—Josiah Bliss.
Trustee—John P. Sanborn.
Representative to Grand Council—Edwin H. Tilley; alternate, G. H. Wilbur.

Second Baptist Sunday School.

Secretary—Oscar E. Peabody.
Treasurer—George Batchelder, Jr.
Librarian—Clarence E. Peabody.
Organist—Mrs. B. B. Coggeshall.

St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. and A. M.

Worshipful Master—William B. Scott.
Senior Warden—Joseph Gibson, 2d.
Junior Warden—William H. Dillon.
Secretary—Ara Hildreth.
Treasurer—James G. Topham.
Senior Deacon—Allen C. Griffith.
Junior Deacon—Frank P. Glanding.
Senior Steward—Andrew S. Meikle.
Junior Steward—Harry L. Hardidge.
Sentinel—Stephen T. Goddard.
Marshal—James M. Bryer.
Tyler—J. Gottlieb Spingler.
Musical Director—William Carry.

Gen. G. K. Warren Post No. 31, G. A. R.

Commander—Warren Weymouth.
Senior Vice Commander—William O. Milne.
Junior Vice Commander—H. Bull, Jr.
Quartermaster—J. H. Barney.
Adjutant—D. M. Coggeshall.
Surgeon—Dr. A. F. Squire.
Chaplain—Charles Barker.
Officer of the Day—J. L. Greene.
Officer of the Guard—D. J. Moriarty.
Sergeant Major—D. A. Peckham.
Quartermaster Sergeant—J. Pearson.
Delegates to Department Encampment—1st, Hon. Darius Baker; 2d, Joseph P. Cotton. Alternates—1st, J. L. Greene, 2d, H. T. Easton.
Finance Committee—J. L. Greene, J. Pearson, Charles Barker.
Relief Committee—Warren Weymouth, William O. Milne, H. Bull, Jr.
Trustees—Col. John Hare Powel, J. H. Coggeshall, Dr. A. F. Squire.
Entertainment Committee—J. P. Cotton, Dr. A. F. Squire, J. H. Barney.
Hall Committee—H. P. Easton, J. P. Cotton, J. H. Barney.

Perseverance Lodge, No. 336, K. of H.

Dictator—Samuel Peck.
Vice Dictator—John Melville.
Assistant Dictator—Henry R. Lawton.
Chaplain—D. McLean.
Financial Reporter—D. L. Cummings.
Reporter—C. H. Chase.
Treasurer—Andrew Johnson.
Guide—Edwin Nelson.
Guardian—George Calvert.
Sentinel—John R. Wilcox.
Trustees—Joseph L. Greene, E. P. Marsh, C. F. Frasch.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Andrew Johnson.
Alternate—H. R. Lawton.

Central Baptist Church.

Clerk—George W. Swinburne.
Treasurer—T. Mumford Seabury.
Missionary Treasurer—John M. Swan.
Sunday School Superintendent—William B. Franklin.
Assistant Superintendent—John C. Seabury.

Court Wanton, No. 6979, Ancient Order of Foresters of America.

Chief Ranger—George Tew.
Sub-Chief Ranger—John H. F. Oakley.
Treasurer—Joseph Taylor.
Financial Secretary—Cornelius W. Toomey.
Recording Secretary—Isaac Barker.
Senior Woodward—James Fielding.
Junior Woodward—Thomas Jones.
Senior Beadle—M. Christiana.
Junior Beadle—David Booth.
Trustees—For three years, James B. Edward; for one year, George Taylor.
Medical Officer—Dr. N. R. Chase.

Hoyer Lodge, No. 8, A. F. and A. M.

Worshipful Master—Daniel J. Ayler.
Senior Warden—William H. Dixson.
Junior Warden—Joseph F. Hill.
Treasurer—Daniel A. Smith.
Secretary—Thomas G. Williams.
Chaplain—Clifford Johnson.
Senior Deacon—Daniel B. Gardner.
Junior Deacon—Jackson Carter.
Senior Steward—Aaron Perry.
Junior Steward—Robert Cradle.
Marshall—James W. Johnson.
Tyler—Reuben Mitchell.

Newport Associates, No. 4, Northern Mutual Relief Association.

President—William S. Bailey.
Vice President—Samuel R. Boone.
Secretary—Mrs. S. A. Gavill.
Collector—David Stevens.
Treasurer—D. L. Cummings.
Marshal—Robert L. Underwood.
Chaplain—George E. Carey.
Inner Warder—Samuel Fox.
Outer Warder—John V. Hudson.
Medical Examiner—C. F. Barker.
Representatives to General Association—William S. Bailey, J. H. Popple; alternates, G. E. Tayer, J. V. Hudson.

Court Pride, No. 7363 A. O. F. of A.

Chief Ranger—James Ryan.
Sub-Chief Ranger—Fred E. Luth.
Treasurer—James J. O'Hearne.
Financial Secretary—John E. Sullivan.
Recording Secretary—Lawrence Brady.
Senior Woodward—P. C. Mulqueeney.
Junior Woodward—J. J. Schreen.
Senior Beadle—M. J. Butler.
Junior Beadle—Robert Campbell.
Trustees for three years—Joseph T. Donovan.
Physician—Peter F. Carley.
Druggist—Charles M. Cole.

Stone Mill Lodge, No. 3, A. F. & A. M.

Worshipful Master—William H. Watson.
Senior Warden—Samuel H. Norris.
Junior Warden—Henry W. Cooper.
Treasurer—Robert S. Francis.
Secretary—Ollie M. Mitchell.
Chaplain—John Grayson.
Senior Deacon—Stephen Gaines.
Junior Deacon—John Ambush.
Senior Steward—Aaron Buchanan.
Junior Steward—F. T. Burch.
Marshal—Joseph Jenkins.
Tyler—Albert Stevens.

Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection.

Warden—Richard H. Scott.
Vice Warden—Henry M. Young.
Secretary—James H. Goddard.
Financial Secretary—William H. Boone.
Treasurer—Christopher S. Perry.
Chaplain—John Vars.
Guide—William H. Thomas.
Guardian—William S. Jones.
Sentinel—Charles S. Goddard.
Junior Warden—Harry Fennoyer.
Trustee—Albert U. Landers.

Newport Conclave, No. 39, Knights of Sherwood Forest.

Past Commander—J. J. O'Hearne.
Commander—Daniel J. McGowan.
Vice Commander—P. W. Good.
Adjutant—William H. Young.
Paymaster—Charles J. Scoville.
First Lieutenant—Donato Russo.
Second Lieutenant—John Downes.
First Sergeant—O. Oscar Schultz.
Second Sergeant—Marco Christiano.
Master-at-Arms—W. Maher.
Organist—F. A. Fredericks.
Trustees—J. E. Sullivan, for three years; James Eagan, for two years; John Alexander, for one year.

Y. P. S. C. E. of 1st Baptist Church.

President—W. O. Glazier.
Vice President—John Austin.
Recording Secretary—Charles Doolittle.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Isaac Gladson.
Treasurer—Miss Angie Kauffman.

Wife—Who was that who called?

Husband—Oh, one of my tenants who came to pay his rent.

Wife—Didn't he pay?

Husband—Yes.

Wife—Then why do you look so gloomy?

Husband—He didn't say a word about wanting a new range, or new wall paper, or anything else.

Wife—What of it?

Husband—That is a sure sign he is going to move.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

DECEMBER 1894. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
22 Sat	7 21	4 37	3 4	3 39	4 04
23 Sun	7 22	4 37	4 13	4 29	4 51
24 Mon	7 22	4 38	5 21	5 17	5 48
25 Tues	7 22	4 38	6 25	6 04	6 35
26 Wed	7 23	4 39	7 23	6 48	7 22
27 Thurs	7 23	4 40	sets.	7 32	8 05
28 Fri	7 24	4 40	6 09	8 16	8 48

First Quarter, 6th day, 7h, 15m., morning.
Full Moon, 12th day, 2h, 46m., evening.
Last Quarter, 19th day, 6h. 16m. morning.
New Moon, 26th day, 9h. 20m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent.

1. A farm to sell in Middletown, 225 acres. Price $3,500.
2. A. O'D. Taylor is Notary Public for the State of Rhode Island and Commissioner of Deeds for Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, District of Columbia, New Jersey.
3. Also places money for investors on first mortgages on properties carefully selected in Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth. Does not deal in any other securities, save those connected with Real Estate.

OFFICE 124 Bellevue Avenue,
NEWPORT, R. I.

BIRTHS.

In this city, 18th inst., Daniel Hunter, aged 29 years.

In this city, 16th inst., Charlotte A., daughter of the late Seth Cleaveland, aged 51 years.

In this city, 20th inst., Sadie W., daughter of Mary and the late Chauncey Snyder, aged 4 years.

In South Portsmouth, 20th inst., Abner S. Main, in the 40th year of his age.

In Tiverton, 16th, Emma Brown, daughter of the late Joseph H. and Patience D. Hambly of Fall River, aged 18 years, 5 months and 19 days.

In New Bedford, 17th inst., Marion W. Brownell, daughter of Ruth A. and the late Benjamin H. Clarke.

In Providence, 13th inst., Esther, wife of Aaron Andrews, and daughter of the late John and Sarah Bates, formerly of Lancashire, England, 62; 14th inst., Judath, widow of Silas T. Brown, 83; 17th inst., Mary E., widow of Dr. John O. Westervelt, 90; 17th inst., Daniel O'Reilly, 75; 17th inst., John Sutcliffe, 61; 15th inst., Katharine S., wife of Dr. Ossian Sumner; 19th, Mary Frances, widow of James L. Richardson, 23; 18th, John Kentfield, 71; 19th, Arthur Young, 65.

At Nayatt, 14th inst., Martha, widow of William H. Smith, in her 79th year.

In East Greenwich, 15th inst., J. H. N. Gardner, in his 84th year.

In Wickford, 16th inst., Ishmael Eldred, in his 91st year.

In Davisville, 16th inst., Lucretia Vaughn, in his 19th year.

At Washington, R. I., 15th inst., Julia A., widow of James M. Harrington, in her 80th year.

In Central Village, Conn., 14th inst., Almira, widow of Joseph James, and daughter of the late Benjamin Kimball of Johnston, in her 82d year.

For Sale

IN NEWPORT.

Double cottage house and room for another cottage; centrally located.

An excellent building lot on Pleasant street.

Two lots left on Bradford avenue, very desirable, high land, best sewerage.

One fine building site on Howard avenue, a corner.

A lot 80x150 or thereabouts, on Broadway, south of Bliss road; a most desirable location.

Apply to

SIMEON HAZARD,
Real Estate Agent,
94 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

FRAUDS

will be

Perpetrated for Gain.

Unscrupulous manufacturers of medicines are offering to supply the retail druggists within an article put up in RED wrapper, almost identical in general appearance, and closely assimulated in every detail to Carter's Little Liver Pills.

In this way they hope to profit by the merit of Carter's Little Liver Pills, and palm off an imitation on the unsuspecting sufferer and purchaser.

It is the source of wonder to honest people, that there are men ready and willing to perpetrate such frauds.

Let them beware; a day of reckoning will surely come, there are "upright judges" in the land who will punish such people.

When you go for a bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills, ask for "CARTER'S" insist upon having "CARTER'S," and see that you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S"

The proprietors of Carter's Little Liver Pills have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to make their value known. True merit always wins with the people, CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS have won.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

XMAS GIFTS FOR MEN

Sensible, Useful and Substantial.

Silk and Satin Braces, glass boxes, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.
Cashmere Mufflers, 25c, 50c and 75c.
Silk Mufflers, 75c, $1.00, $1.45, $1.50 and $2.00.
Silk Handkerchiefs, 50c, 75c and $1.00.
Initial Handkerchiefs, 25c, 50c and 75c.
Inscription Silk Elastics, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.
Gloves, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00 pair.
Neckwear in fancy boxes, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Hundreds of other suitable Holiday Gifts, too numerous to mention, at prices within reach of all.

OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, SUITS AND TROUSERS

marked down to such extremely low prices that it is the talk of the town. Not cheap clothing but cheap only in price. Fit and style unexcelled.

The mammoth candle will be lit in our window Dec. 21, at 12 M. Guess before the contest is closed.

Look for the Gold

Star Clothing Co.,

UP TO DATE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,

238 Thames, cor. Mill St.

OUR REVERE COFFEE

is gaining favor with the people continually. Try it once and we have your

Coffee Trade.

GOOD TEA, 4 lbs. for 25 cts.

EXTRA LARGE RAISINS, 4 lbs. for 25c.

Nuts, Dates, Apples, Fancy Crackers, &c.,

and a full Line of Confectionery.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172 & 176 BROADWAY.

A Great Sacrifice

In Fine Trimmed Millinery,

—AT—

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

SPECIAL SALE FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

Choice Selection.

WE MENTION NO PRICES.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Extra Fine Goods at Extra Low Prices.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR

Leads the World. All competitors acknowledge it as the Standard Flour. It

Makes more Bread,
Makes whiter Bread,
Makes better Bread

than any other flour. This Flour has become so popular that the Manufacturers have been compelled within fifteen years to increase the daily output from 200 barrels to 17,500.

One Car HOMINY FEED,

One Car MIDDLINGS,

Three Cars BRAN, Spring,

Two Cars BRAN, Winter,

Now on hand and will sell cheap in quantities.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Saturday, Dec. 15.

Fred S. Hunt, who broke jail at Laconia, N. H., was captured at Granby. Que—Debs, the Chicago strike leader, was sentenced to six months in jail—Ex-President Midgeley of the insolvent American Casualty Insurance and Security company was held in $20,000 bail for trial—Adjutant General Josiah A. Porter of the New York National Guard is dead—Emperor William has added 100,000 marks to Chancellor Hohenlohe's salary—Documents in connection with the Banca Romana scandal are said to show that 64 deputies were bribetakers—An armistice between China and Japan is not unlikely—The porte objects to inquiry into Armenian outrages by United States Consul Jewett—As a result of the inspections at Watertown and Brighton, Mass, for evidence of tuberculosis, finer cattle are sent to the market—The Lynn (Mass.) police have arrested Maud Brewer and she has been held in $15,000 bonds to await the result of the injuries of G. W. Lattimer, Jr., whom she shot—William Baker of Boston, business manager of The Saturday Evening Gazette, is dead—Rev P. F. Jernigan, pastor of the Baptist church at Middletown, Conn, who recently resigned, has withdrawn his resignation, in compliance with a vote of the church.

Sunday, Dec. 16.

Gideon Lattimer, the victim of Annie M. Brewer's bullet, died in Lynn, Mass—Andy Bowen, the boxer, defeated in New Orleans Friday night, died without regaining consciousness—Mrs. Winslow Shearman and her daughter were murdered in Busti, N. Y—The trouble with the Utes in Utah will probably end peaceably—The American Railway union cases will be appealed—Newfoundland's commercial troubles are ascribed to too great eagerness to accumulate wealth—Actor John Hall and his wife were asphyxiated by illuminating gas in New York city—One man was killed and two wounded in a fight at a tollgate near Nashville—The Bethlehem (Pa.) iron works are to make 12,000 tons of armor for Russian warships—New York stockholders of the Reading railroad have written John Wanamaker to become a candidate for president of the company—A recount shows Baxter E. Perry to be elected mayor of Medford, Mass, by one vote—A gang of four counterfeiters were captured at Bridgeport, Conn—Boston will undoubtedly get the national wheelmen's meet of '95.

Monday, Dec. 17.

Michael Day of Stoneham, Mass., was murdered in his own dooryard. Patrick Kane, his son-in-law, and Thomas Kane were arrested as the assassins—A defaulting bank clerk wounded two inquisitors and killed himself at Council Bluffs, Ia—The statement of the directors of the Indian Head National bank of Nashua, N. H., has allayed the fears of depositors—Efforts are being made to secure the pardon of Murderer Savage from Maine state state prison—David Slocum's house, near Edinboro, Pa., was entered by armed men and robbed of $10,000—Joseph L. Shipley, former proprietor of the Springfield Union and a member of the Massachusetts legislature, is dead—Charges of misuse of Grand Army funds by Phil Kearney post of Richmond are to be investigated—Charges of rough playing against Captain Hinkey in the Springfield (Mass.) football game are refuted—The South Congregational society of Middletown, Conn., has extended a call to Rev. A. W. Green of North Andover, Mass—John F. French, aged 18, was struck on the head by a falling plank at Fall River, Mass., and died of cerebral hemorrhage, resulting from the injury—Frederick Putnam, aged 76 years, was found dead in the rear of the house in Orange, Mass., where he lived alone—John Burke was ground to pieces by a train at New London, Conn.

Tuesday, Dec. 18.

Boston is to have a library of textile works—Madagascar has yielded to France unreservedly—Spain will allow Cuba to elect a council to sit in Havana—Great Britain is reported as scheming to restore ex-Chief Clarence to power at Bluefields—The place of consulting engineer on the Boston and Albany railroad is to be abolished—Annie Brewer was held without bail on the charge of causing the death of Gideon W. Lattimer, Jr., at Lynn., Mass—John Cronin was hanged in the Connecticut state prison at 1:10 o'clock this morning. The new apparatus worked perfectly—Friends of the railroad pooling bill are confident that it will pass the senate — The treasury accounts for the month will show a slight deficit—Frank Craig of Philadelphia defeated Ted Pritchard in London in one round—Ex-Treasurer E. A. Willard, Jr., of the Wilmington (Vt.) savings bank was held in $2500 bail on a charge of embezzlement and larceny—George H. Peare a Hyde Park (Mass.) mason, is missing from home—The United States supreme court granted Asa P. Potter a new trial—The military appropriation bill was passed by the house—Michael Keegan of Lynn, Mass., was probably fatally injured by falling down an elevator well—A western man asserts that the final dissolution of the Knights of Labor is close at hand—James Murphy made a murderous attack upon his wife with an ax, and then cut his own throat, at their residence in Boston. Both are dead.

Wednesday, Dec. 19.

Lord Brassey is to be the next governor of Victoria—New York's weekly exports, specie excluded, were $7,835,631—Patrick McGrath, a pioneer granite manufacturer of Quincy, Mass., is dead—Mrs. Helen M Gougar has brought a suit to determine if she has a right to vote in Indiana—There is no prospect that the United States will ever attempt to reopen the case against Asa P Potter — David Holmes and John Burns, English labor leaders now in this country, have quarrelled—President Cleveland has been invited to attend the 75th annual banquet of the New England society at Charleston—The steamship Oregon arrived at Portland Me., with 168 English emigrants, who went west to settle in Montana—Officers Smith and Ryan, accused of bribe-taking, were found not guilty by the Boston police board—The discussion of the Carlisle bill begun in the house by Chairman Springer and Representative Walker—The cashier of the Rome (N. Y.) National bank is a defaulter—Republicans elected their city ticket at Meriden, Conn—James Lewis is charged with the murder of Byron D. Coburn at Gorham, Me—Captain J. H. Jeffrey, for many years a pilot in Boston harbor, died suddenly of apoplexy—Rev. Dr. McGlynn is said to have made a complete recantation—German Knights of Pythias are to withdraw from the order because they are forbidden to use their mother tongue in the ritual—A truce of 60 days has been arranged between the Southern railroad and its employes — The Japanese have completely outflanked the Chinese army in Manchuria — Bank notes and securities amounting to $150,000 were found on a dead body washed ashore in Denmark—The discovery of scallops has added an important item to the fishing industry at North Scituate, Mass—An Armenian, who went from Boston to visit his native country, found an American passport of no value in Turkey—A decision in the Bell telephone case was rendered, declaring the Berliner letters patent void—Many of the tenements owned by Trinity church, New York are pronounced by inspectors unfit for human habitation—Senator Hill makes an argument in the senate in support of his closure resolution—General Gourko has been raised to the rank of field marshal—The Pilgrims' association listened to a discussion on the suppression of gambling—New York policemen testified to payments made to captains—Important experiments were made with the Whitehead torpedo at Newport, R. I—David Carey of Sheffield, Mass, is charged with attempting to wreck a train

Thursday, Dec. 20.

The coroner's jury found James Lewis guilty of the murder of Byron Coburn at Gorham, Me—The Commercial bank of St John's, N. F., will probably pay about 60 per cent. The Union bank may be able to pay in full—The Catholic church has put Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Sons of Temperance under the ban—Senator Turpie made a strong speech against the Nicaragua canal bill—The Carlisle currency bill gains no strength by discussion in the house—Griffo and Dixon are to fight at Coney Island on Jan. 10—The whole matter of closure rule in the senate is to go over to the next congress—Superintendent Byrnes denies the allegations of Parkhurst's agent, Marrett—There is a deficit of several million dollars in the current treasury accounts for December expected—Ex-Governor William E. Russell of Massachusetts will undertake the duties of Indian commissioner—Commissioners Wright and Kernan have prepared a bill looking to the national arbitration of railway labor disagreements—The Japanese treaty was reported favorably in the senate—The Grand Army national encampment will be held at Louisville during the week beginning Sept. 8—Captain Wiggins, the Arctic explorer, and his party arrived at Archangel—Officials of the state department do not credit stories detrimental to Minister Terrell—A woman jumped or fell from a third-story window in a Boston hotel and sustained serious injuries — William A. Alley, a prominent shoe manufacturer of Brockton, Mass., is dead—A Springfield (Mass.) married man and a girl who eloped were sentenced to jail at Rockland, Me., for larceny—Cows with tuberculosis were slaughtered at Westford and Lowell, Mass—Worcester (Mass.) lodge, I. O. O. F., celebrated the 50th anniversary of its institution—A finding was rendered in the Massillon (O.) mining controversy in favor of the operators—The bark Sarah, of Boston, is overdue—Queen Victoria's eyesight is reported failing—Carmine Manetto was found guilty of manslaughter at Boston, and sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment—Eugene Kelly, the millionaire banker of New York, is dead—There is a greatly increased demand for protection literature in the south—About 10 special income tax deputies will be required in Massachusetts—The Knights of Labor in northwestern Pennsylvania are deserting the national assembly—There is trouble over the $315,000 of life insurance that James Dugan of Salem, Mass., was carrying when he died.

Friday, Dec. 21.

Premier Wekerle of Hungary wishes to resign — Hon. Orlando S. Bailey of Amesbury, Mass., is dead—Ex-Governor Alcorn of Mississippi is dead—Henry Loomis Nelson has become editor of Harper's Weekly—Oravicza, Hungary, was partially demolished by earthquake shocks—John Williams asked to have himself arrested at Lynn, Mass., on the charge of stealing a cow—The proposed national board of arbitration is favored by the Massachusetts board—Four boys were arrested at Lynn, Mass., on a charge of attempting to wreck a Lynn and Boston car—An investigation has been begun into the cause of the death of Michael H. Day of Stoneham, Mass., who is thought to have been murdered—The war between China and Japan is reported to be practically ended—The National League of Baseball clubs has refused to reinstate Pfeffer—The New York Yacht club conceded to Lord Dunraven the time limit point—A baby farm was unearthed at North Canaan, Conn., near the Massachusetts line—A lacrosse team is to be formed at Harvard — The governor of the Banca Romana confessed that ex-Premier Giolitti compelled him to pen a gross calumny against Premier Crispi—Treasury receipts are well up to the average for December—The house passed the bill to pension the widow of General Banks—Secretary Gresham recommends the prompt appropriation of $425,000 in settlement of British Behring sea claims—A member of the German reichstag was sentenced to prison for perjury—Russian duty on cotton imports has been increased—The pope desires a union of Roman and Russian churches—Edward L. Briggs, a college graduate and clergyman's son, was sent to the penitentiary by a New York judge for larceny—Secretary Carlisle is preparing a substitute for his finance bill to offer in the house—An aged and wealthy woman was brutally assaulted by a supposed robber at Manchester, N. H—No further investigation will be made into the Peck poisoning mystery at Newton, N. H—A 75-year-old man was arrested in Providence for forging pension papers—Two Lynnfield (Mass.) boys who tried to wreck a Boston and Maine train tell different stories of their connection with the deed—Chuck manufacturers have formed a combination—The trial of Warren F. Putnam, the alleged Exeter (N. H.) bank wrecker, has begun at Concord—Speeches were made in the senate and house in eulogy of Daniel Webster and General John Stark on the occasion of the presentation of statues by the state of New Hampshire—New Bedford (Mass.) weavers are agitating the question of a restoration of wages—Haverhill (Mass.) strikers paraded—Lewiston and Auburn (Me.) people propose to establish a co-operative telephone exchange—William Ross of East Boston was arrested for embezzling a letter containing a check—Paul M. Swain, a well-known merchandise broker of Boston, has mysteriously disappeared—The new building of The Norwood Press at Norwood, Mass., was dedicated—Danvers (Mass.) citizens appropriated $600 to carry on the town's police department until the March meeting.

Opened Under Favorable Auspices.

BANGOR Me., Dec. 19.—The 21st annual meeting of the Maine state grange opened with 457 delegates present. The reports show that 900 members have been added during the year. The meeting will discuss mutual insurance of farm buildings and co-operative stores, besides the other topics of interest to farmers.

Held High Positions.

WORCESTER, Mass., Dec. 20.—Phineas Ball, ex-mayor of Worcester, died last night, aged 75 years. He was civil engineer of the state board of health and harbor commissioners one time, and he also built the Springfield water works.

Found Not Guilty.

DEDHAM, Mass., Dec. 20.—Mrs Susan J. Taylor, who has been on trial on the charge of burning her stock of millinery goods at Walpole on July 21 1894 and thus attempting to defraud an insurance company, was acquitted.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLD RELIABLE

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTE

Has stood the Test of Time

MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

FOR MANY YEARS

"Baby Farm" In the Nutmeg State Did a Big Business.

Its Existence Revealed by a Young Unfortunate—Some Startling Facts Unearthed by the State Board of Charities.

HARTFORD, Dec. 21.—At a special meeting of the state board of charities Secretary Whittelsey presented a detailed report of a baby farm he has recently discovered at North Canaan, about a mile from the Massachusetts line. The place is an old farmhouse, occupied by Abel Stevens and his wife. It is in an isolated situation

The report says that Stevens and his wife were started in the business of farming illegitimate children about 15 years ago by Mrs Virginia T. Smith, the former missionary of the City Mission association of this city. Mrs. Smith placed there a number of unfortunate mothers and babies.

The Farm Came to Light

through the selectmen of Vernon finding that a girl, Louisa Long Ehrler, who lived with her grandmother, was about to become a mother and a public charge.

The girl was sent to the Connecticut industrial school for girls when 7 years old. In 1890 she was taken from the Tolland county temporary home by Mrs. Smith, and became a servant at her home, 39 Imlay street, this city.

From there she was sent to Maplewood farm, where she gave birth to a child, which, in six months, was given to Christian Ellinger of New Britain. The father of the child was Mrs. Smith's hired man,

John Conner, 60 Years Old.

The girl remained at Maplewood two years longer, until last October, when she was sent to her grandmother, in Rockville, being again about to become a mother.

The girl told the Rockville authorities that the father of this second child was Willie Baldwin, a 14-year-old boy, employed by Abel Stevens. The boy confirms the girl's story.

The investigation conducted by the state board of charities shows that children have been received at Stevens' place from all parts of the state and Massachusetts, and young girls have been taken there to have children.

Mrs. Smith has placed a great many children at the Stevens' house, paying, as a rule, $3 a week for their board.

Revivals a Necessity.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 18.—At the session of the Christian Workers Rev. Robert Pierce said his success in keeping converts active lies in keeping them at work. Rev. W. N. Brodbeck of Boston followed on "Pastors and Revivals." He believed revivals are a necessity for church and people.

Dropped Dead.

BOSTON, Dec. 20.—William A. Alley, 59 years old, a member of a wholesale boot and shoe firm, dropped dead on Devonshire street yesterday afternoon from heart disease. Mr. Alley had just started for the Emergency hospital, but died when only a block from his store.

Poisoners Heavily Punished.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Dec. 21.—Mrs. Effie Whalen and Mrs. Rose Fournier, convicted of manslaughter in administering to Mrs Fournier's husband tartar emetic as a medicine, which resulted in his death, were each sentenced to serve 20 years in state prison at hard labor.

A Novel Suit.

HARTFORD, Dec. 21.—Mrs. Catharine Moore of New Haven has filed a petition to the general assembly to be divorced from W. E. Moore, who is insane. The laws of the state do not allow dissolution of marriage ties by the courts on account of insanity.

McKean's Stealings.

NASHUA, N. H., Dec. 21.—The report of Bank Examiner Dorr will show that Cashier Frank A. McKean of the Indian Head National bank embezzled $75,000. Besides this he took many thousands from his friends He has not been found

For Alleged Forgery.

PROVIDENCE, Dec 21.—Stephen Tillinghast, 75 years of age, was arrested at Jericho on a warrant charging him with having forged pension claims Tillinghast's home is in Scranton, Pa. He was visiting friends in Rhode Island

Deckhand Killed.

HARTFORD, Dec. 21.—Nicolo Lesizzo a deckhand on the barge Volunteer, was found dead at the bottom of a hatchway last night, with a fractured skull It is believed he met his death by accidentally falling into the hatchway

A cat that was prowling for pelf,
Was delayed with glue on the shelf.
She said: "I'm not vain,
But I fear it is plain
That I'm awfully stuck on myself."

LePage's Liquid Glue is the most tenacious of all glues; most flexible, too. Manufacturers use it to cement leather belting, *Think of that!* It contains no acid to discolor the finest goods. It needs no heating. It is as handy as mucilage. It dries slowly so things can be evenly mended. It is equally good for a child's toy or fine book-binding, cut-glass or a broken chair.

BOTTLES for home use 10 cents. 23
CANS with patent cover for Mechanics.

New Advertisements.

Notice is Hereby Given

TO ALL Executors, Administrators, and Guardians, appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Portsmouth, R. I., having accounts unsettled with said Court one year or more to present them for settlement, to the Court of Probate to be holden at the Town Hall in said Portsmouth on the second Monday in January next at 1 o'clock P. M.

By order of the Court.

PHILIP B. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

12-22

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 17th day of December, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Stephen B. Chace of said Newport, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

SOPHIA AMELIA TALBOT,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to him, the Executor named therein;

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 7th day of January, 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

12-22

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 17th day of December, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

GEORGE W. CALLAHAN, Administrator on the estate of

MICHAEL CALLAHAN,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration on said estate, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 7th day of January, 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

12-22

Clerk's Office of the Court of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I., Dec. 20th, 1894.

MISS EMELINE BURKE has this day filed her petition in this office, addressed to the Honorable Court of Probate of said Portsmouth, to be holden on the second Monday in January, 1895, at 1 o'clock P. M., praying that herself or some other suitable person may be appointed administratrix on the estate of

DANIEL SUMNER,

late of Portsmouth, deceased, according to law, and has applied to me to give public notice thereof, as the law directs.

Therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons interested then and there to appear, if they see fit, and be heard.

PHILIP B. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

12-22

Clerk's Office of the Court of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I., Dec. 20th, 1894.

MISS EMELINE BURKE has this day filed her petition in this office, addressed to the Honorable Court of Probate of said Portsmouth, to be holden on the second Monday in January, 1895, at 1 o'clock P. M., praying that herself or some other suitable person may be appointed administratrix on the estate of

MARY F. SUMNER,

late of Portsmouth, deceased, according to law, and has applied to me to give public notice thereof, as the law directs.

Therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons interested then and there to appear, if they see fit, and be heard.

PHILIP B. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

12-22

Court of Probate Portsmouth, R. I., December, 10th, 1894.

WM. F. CARR, Executor of the last will and testament of

WILLIAM CARR,

late of Portsmouth deceased presented his 9th annual account for allowance.

The same was received and referred for consideration to the Court of Probate to be holden at the Town Hall in said Portsmouth, on the 2nd Monday in January, 1895, at 1 o'clock P. M., and it was ordered by the Court, that previous notice thereof, be published fourteen days, once a week, at least in the *Newport Mercury.*

PHILIP B. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

12-22

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX.

ELLEN BURKINSHAW hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., the Executrix of the will of MARY A. WILKINSON, late of said Newport, deceased and that she is qualified to act as such Executrix.

Newport, R. I., December 15th, 1894.

At the Court of Probate of the town of New Shoreham, the 3d day of December, A. D. 1894.

ON THE PETITION in writing of Uriah Stafford, Mary E. Hayes, Almira G. Durfee, Benjamin S. Babcock and Annie R. Mitchell praying that letters of administration on the estate of

MARY A. STAFFORD,

late of New Shoreham, deceased, may be granted to Ransom Kenyon, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 7th day of January, 1895, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Probate Clerk.

12-15

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 3d day of December, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Sarah H. Bird and Mary H. Keith, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM COGGESHALL,

late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to John S. Coggeshall of said Newport, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 24th day of December, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

12-8

At the Court of Probate of the Town of New Shoreham, this 3d day of December, A. D. 1894.

ON THE PETITION, of Amanda L. Rose, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

JOHN E. ROSE,

late of New Shoreham, deceased, may be granted to Joshua T. Dodge, which was presented to this Court on the 10th day of November and referred to this time with an order of notice thereon:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be again referred to the 22d day of December, A. D. 1894, at 7 o'clock P. M., at the Town Hall in New Shoreham, and that further notice be given by posting up notices within the town of New Shoreham and by advertisement according to law. Notice thereof is hereby given to all persons interested, then and there to appear, if they see fit, and be heard in relation to the same.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Probate Clerk.

12-8

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Portsmouth, R. I., Guardian of the persons and estates of LEVI S. and CAROLINE P. WEAVER, minors, of Portsmouth, R. I., and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estates are hereby notified to present them within six months from this date.

FRANK P. ROBINSON, 9 Carlisle street, Cambridgeport, Mass., Guardian.

Portsmouth, R. I., Nov. 17, 1894. 6w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the person of EDWARD McMAHON, minor of Newport.

JOHN McMAHON, Guardian.

Newport, R. I. November 26th, 1894. 6w.

NOTICE.

PROBATE OFFICE, Newport, R. I., December 7th 1894.

ALL Executors, Administrators and Guardians, appointed by the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, having accounts unsettled with said Court one year or more, are hereby notified to render the same before the 1st day of December, 1894, as required by law.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

12-8

New Advertisements.

★ D. L. CUMMINGS, ★

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Call in and see the new

"CZARINA"

BREAST PINS.

Belt Pins,

WATCH CHAINS, &c.,

FOR LADIES,

the very latest styles out. Also

Christian Endeavor Pins,

in Gold and Silver

146 THAMES STREET.

★ NEWPORT, R. I. ★

Nut Bowls,

Fruit Knives,

Nut Picks, Napkin Rings, Bon-Bon Trays, Cake Baskets, Table Bells, Lemon Forks, Sugar Tongs, Children's Knife and Fork, Oyster, Gravy and Soup Ladles, Pearl Opera Glasses, Gold Spectacles, Diamond Rings, Wedding Rings, Stone Rings, Tooth Picks, Pin Cushions, Gold Pens and Pencils, Puff Boxes, Tea Caddies, Nail Files, Belt Pins, Colognes, Eye Glass, Chains, Orange Spoons, Calendars for the desk, Fancy Clocks, Hair Pins, Hat Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Ladies and Gents' Gold and Silver Watches and Chains, Syrup Pitchers, Salts, Peppers, Butter Spreaders, &c., &c.

COME AND SEE

New Goods at Low Prices, at

DENHAM'S,

278 Thames street.

THE

F. F. TEBBETTS CO.,

121 WESTMINSTER STREET,

Butler Exchange,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

A better assortment than ever before,

Customers better pleased than ever before,

Prices lower and values better than ever before.

These are the reasons why our sales are the largest in our history.

LADIES' and MISSES' JACKETS at $10, $12.50, $15, $17.50 to $25, in Plain and Rough Cloths, Velvet collar, Tight fitting, Coat back. These are the right styles and grand value for the money.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, from $5 to $25.

FUR CAPES, from $15 to $150, in Black Coney, Wool Seal, Astrachan, Mink, Electric Seal, Plain and Martin trimmed and Monkey fur.

ALASKA SEAL GARMENTS—Capes and Gloves, Fur Neck Scarfs, from $1 to $15. All our furs are warranted in every particular.

OUR SPECIAL MACKINTOSH, in all colors, with silk lined cape, warranted, at $10.

Sign of The Great White Bear,

BUTLER EXCHANGE.

BROWN STONE.

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WINES.

	Gal.	Bot		Gal.	Bot
Clarets,	70c	.25c	Madeira	1.00	75c
Ports & Sherries,	90c	37c	California Brandy,	3.00	75c
Angelica & Catawba	$1.00	37c			

These fine goods are from the Celebrated Vineyards of U. S. Senator Stanford and are guaranteed to be of absolute purity; and are highly recommended for Medicinal purposes.

TOKAY WINES.

Especially recommended for women suffering from nervous prostration and requiring a mild and gentle stimulant, Gallon, $2.00, Bottle, 50c.

LIQUORS.

	Gal.		Gal.
Lawrence's "old Medford Rum,"	$1.75	N. E. Rum,	1.50
St. Croix,	3.50	Mt. Vernon, the finest prices as usual,	

	Bot.	Case.		Bot.	Case
Gibson's 4x highly matured,	$1.25	$10.00	Miller's Game Cock,	1.25	10.0
Old Crow "Hermitage,"			Canadian, "Club," Imported	1.50	15.5
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Per Bottle,	$1.00,	1.25,	1.50.
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Nice house Palms, Calla Lilies, and Aspidistras, together with a full line of fancy pottery.

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Creamery Butter,

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12-15

Poetry.

The Kettle.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

There's many a house of grandeur,
With a turret, tower and dome,
That knows not peace or comfort,
And does not prove a home.
I do not ask for splendor
To crown my daily lot,
But this I ask: a kitchen
Where the kettle's always hot.

If things are not all shipshape,
Do not fume or fret,
A little clean disorder
Does not my nerves upset,
But one thing is essential,
Or else so in my thoughts,
And that's a tidy kitchen
Where the kettle's always hot.

In my Aunt Hattie's household,
Though skies outside are drear,
Though times are dark and troubled,
You'll always find good cheer.
And in her quiet old kitchen,
The very humblest spot,
The kettle's always singing,
The water's always hot.

And if you have a headache,
What'er the hour may be,
There is no tedious waiting
To get your cup of tea.
I don't know how she does it,
Some magic she has caught,
For the kitchen's cool in summer,
Yet the kettle's always hot.

Oh, there's naught else so dreary,
In any household found,
As a cold and sullen kettle,
That does not make a sound.
And I think that low is lacking
In the hearts in such a spot,
Or the kettle would be singing
And the water would be hot.

Selected Tale.

A TEMPORARY POLICEMAN.

BY ROBERT BEVERLY HALE.

It was an hour after midnight. A policeman was leaning over the fence on the river side of Basset street, staring out into the darkness. He heard a door slam behind him, and turning around, saw the boy coming across the street.

"Is that you, Peter?" the policeman inquired. "What are you doing out doors this time of night?"

"That screaming out on the river woke me up," said Peter; "so I slung on my clothes and come up to see what was goin' on. What do you suppose is the matter, Mr. Fitzgerald?"

"I don't know," said the officer. "It sounded like a drowning—"

Here he was interrupted by a series of cries far out on the river. He and the boy looked at each other.

"Either some one's drowning or some one's making believe drown," said Fitzgerald. "But I can't stand it any longer; I'm going out there. There's one thing certain, though, and that is if that feller's only making believe drown, he'll get a good thrashing before ten minutes are over."

The policeman took off his coat and trousers and began to unlace his boots.

"Are you going to swim out there?" Peter asked.

"Of course I am. Did you think I was going to church in my underclothes? Now, Peter, I want you to do something for me. You take these clothes of mine down to the station house, No. 14, you know. The tide's running out strong; and if I swim out to that fool over there, I'll surely get carried as far as the station house before I get back to shore—if I ever do get back. I wish some of you folks kept a boat. Now don't drop anything from the pockets."

The screaming began again. "Help, oh, help!" could be distinctly heard.

"Keep up, old feller! I'm coming! called Fitzgerald, in a voice that must have waked every sleeper in the neighborhood. He climbed the fence, and stood on the stone wall beyond, looking down on the water ten feet below. "All right! I'm coming!" he called out again; and then he jumped into the water with a great splash. Peter watched him plow through the black waves till he disappeared from sight; and then turned to pick up his burden.

Peter was fourteen and large for his age, but when he started on his journey, he found the clothes a very uncomfortable load. The boots alone were enormously large and heavy. He stopped and tried them on outside his own shoes. They went on very comfortably. He laced them up and pursued his way much more easily than before. Suddenly a thought struck him. Why should he not put on the coat and trousers as well as the boots? They would be much easier to carry when he had them on, and what an imposing appearance he would present! He pulled on the trousers, turned them up about half a foot at the bottom, shifted his suspenders from his old trousers to his new ones, put on the great blue coat with its thick padding and glorious brass buttons, set the helmet on top of his cap, and strapped on the black belt with the billy in it. What joy to carry a billy, if only for a few minutes! He pulled it from the belt and belabored a few imaginary heads. He really felt himself to be a policeman as far as appearance went. As to courage, size and strength, he felt that he was hardly up to his position.

As soon as he was well started on his triumphal progress, he began to explore his pockets. In the trousers he found a dirty handkerchief, a bunch of keys, a silver dollar and a book of rules and regulations of the police force. He opened this book under a lamp-post and read one of the rules.

"Article 17—It shall be the duty of every man in the force, when asked by a stranger or other person the way to any point in the city, to direct such person definitely and politely to the point desired."

"I'm afraid I shouldn't know where it was," said Peter to himself. "But I don't believe many strangers or other persons will ask me any questions tonight."

In the breast pocket of the coat there was a revolver. Peter took it out and looked at it, but to tell the truth he was a little afraid of it, so he put it back again. He felt something heavy in the tails of his coat, and when, after some difficulty, he had found his coat-tail pockets, he discovered in one of them a pair of handcuffs! This made him prouder than ever. With the billy, the revolver, the book of rules, and the handcuffs, he felt himself a match for a whole gang of thieves.

His high spirits, however, did not last long. It is very lonely in the streets of a city at one o'clock at night, more lonely and sometimes more silent than it is in the country. At any rate, it seems more silent, for you feel that the city ought to be noisy. Peter grew nervous. He was not used to being out alone after midnight. His great boots seemed to make a tremendous noise on the sidewalk. He began to remember stories in the newspaper about how policemen had been assaulted by parties of roughs. He wondered if there were any parties of roughs lying in wait for him. He tried to gather courage by flourishing his billy; but somehow that did not seem to make him much braver. The moon kept coming out from one cloud and going behind another; the clouds seemed to be rushing across the sky in a very unnatural way. At last the moon went behind a very large cloud and did not come out again. Peter wished it had staid. Even the moon was some company.

He would have run, if he could; but his boots and clothes were so clumsy that it was out of the question. He kept thinking about parties of roughs so much that he felt that he must have something to distract his attention. He stopped under another lamppost and opened the book of rules again. This time he lighted on the following passage:

"Article 21.—No member of the force shall receive a pecuniary compensation for doing his duty."

Peter kept repeating this till he knew it by heart. Unfortunately, he found he was thinking of the roughs, too. He must try something else. He recollected that he had seen Fitzgerald trying the doors of shops to see if they were all locked. So he began to try them without any definite idea of what he should do if he found one open. He tried ten of them, and they were all locked.

Then he remembered that Fitzgerald must have tried them already, so he did not try any more. Oh, if he could only run! It was so lonely, and he had not gone more than half way. He found a little kitten asleep on a doorstep. He picked it up and stood for some time stroking it, while it purred softly. He would have liked to carry it to the stationhouse for company; but the poor little thing might get lost, and besides, it was hardly dignified for a policeman to carry a kitten so as not to be afraid! Ah! What was that noise? He put the kitten down and listened.

He could hear a stealthy footstep coming along the sidewalk on the other side of the street. He stole into the dark doorway of the shop and looked with all his eyes, while his heart beat as if it would break his ribs. The steps came near a lamppost, and then he could see that there were two men instead of one, as he had supposed. Just before they came opposite to him they separated. One of them hid himself in a dark bit of shadow on one side of a shop that was still lighted, and the other crawled across in front of the shop on his hands and knees, and concealed himself in a doorway on the other side. Then they both waited perfectly still; and Peter waited, too. The shop was rather a large one. A great sign hung above it, with the inscription: "Phineas Gould, Jewelry and Silverware"; and "Money to Loan" was painted across one of the windows. Neither Peter nor the men had long to wait. In less than ten minutes the light was put out. Then Peter could hear a faint footstep inside the shop, and a moment later a man came out, locked the door, and started down the street. The fellow behind him left his place of concealment and crept after him. The shopkeeper heard him and turned round. At the same instant the second man also left his hiding place, and both sprang upon their victim and threw him down. Evidently one of them covered his mouth in some way, for, though he struggled violently, he did not cry for help.

Peter was not especially brave, but he could not allow a man to be assaulted and possibly murdered before his eyes without trying to prevent it. The courage of desperation seized him, and with a inarticulate cry of "Let alone of him!" he sprang across the street to the rescue. As he ran, he drew his revolver from his breast pocket and fired it several times in the air, feeling that he might as well die now as at any time. One of the men turned and ran when he saw what he not unreasonably supposed to be an officer of the law who was full of fight. The other tried to follow his comrade, but Gould who felt that help was at hand, held him tight till Peter arrived. It was rather hard for Peter to ascertain which was the jeweler and which was the thief; but, judging with much sagacity that the man with the necktie must be Mr. Gould, he began to tap the other man's head with his billy till the poor fellow lay quite still and Gould sat on him.

Then Peter drew out his handcuffs. They were clumsy looking things, and he did not have the least idea how to put them on. He handed them to Gould.

"You put 'em on," he said, trying to look as gruffly as possible, "an' I'll look out that the other fellow don't come back."

Gould took the handcuffs and examined them. He seemed to know something about them, for he slipped them on the prisoner's wrists without difficulty. Meanwhile Peter picked up his revolver, which he had thrown away when he came to close quarters with the enemy.

"Did any of those three shots take effect?" inquired Gould.

"No, I guess not," said Peter, truthfully. "Now, what'll we do with this man? Do you suppose he's dead?"

"Oh, no, he's not dead. Here, you, get up!" And, pulling at the handcuffs, Gould administered a kick to the prostrate thief.

The prisoner sat up with some difficulty. Peter took him by the arm, while Gould grasped the other, and they raised him to his feet.

A number of windows had been opened at the noise of the revolver, and it was obviously the best to be off without delay.

"We'll take him to Station Fourteen," said Peter, proudly, and away they went.

The prisoner was quite cowed, and he allowed himself to be led along quietly enough; but Peter was not especially pleased with either of his new acquaintances. Gould he had often heard of as the richest and stingiest man in the neighborhood, and it was hard to have a charitable opinion of the prisoner. As to Gould, he kept looking at Peter. It seemed to him that this little policeman who had rescued him was the most peculiar-looking policeman he had ever beheld. For a man perhaps five feet three inches tall to have boots a foot and a quarter long was something he had never seen before. The young policeman's face, too, looked, if the dim gaslight did not deceive him, like the face of a child.

"How long have you been on the force?" inquired the money lender.

Peter reflected. If he said that this was his first day, the prisoner would see that he was a novice, and might try to escape. So, instead of answering the question, he asked another.

"Is your name Mr. Gould?" he inquired.

"Yes."

"Well, Mr. Gould, if a feller asked you how much money you had in your safe inside the store there, what'd you say?"

Mr. Gould was silent.

"You'd say 'None o' your business!'" Peter continued. "An' that's what I say now."

Gould took the hint, and asked no more questions.

Peter was jubilant. He did not feel lonely a bit now, although his companions were not very good company. What luck he had had! He had not been a policeman for half an hour, and yet he made an arrest. When they reached the station house he hauled the prisoner up the steps, with Gould's assistance, in true policeman style.

When they entered the captain's room, the only person there was Fitzgerald in citizen's clothes sitting at the captain's desk. Peter pulled his helmet over his eyes and changed his voice into a kind of grumble.

"Where's the captain?" he asked.

Fitzgerald did not look at the little policeman. His attention was absorbed by the prisoner. "Good heavens, you've got Faxon!" he exclaimed. "I've been laying for him for the last six months." He rang the bell and two policemen came in. "Take him down stairs," he said, and the officers went out with the prisoner. Then, for the first time, Fitzgerald turned his attention to the self-made policeman. He looked at the boy harder and harder, and Peter, in spite of all his efforts, could not help smiling.

"Who in thunder are you, anyway?" Fitzgerald asked, at last.

Peter pulled down his helmet so that his face was completely invisible.

"I've been takin' Fitzgerald's place for the last half hour," he said.

Fitzgerald laughed aloud, and brought his fist down on the desk. "I should say you had, and well, too. You little rascal, you're Peter Burke, you are!"

A step was heard in the hallway, and the captain came in. He was a tall, broad man, with a long red beard.

"Too bad you had that long swim for nothin', Fitzgerald," he said as he entered; "but you might have known no one was drowning. By the way, Wilkins says Faxon's arrested. Who got him?"

Fitzgerald pointed to Peter. Peter took off his helmet and saluted the captain. The captain and Phineas Gould stared at him in amazement.

"You!" exclaimed the captain, at last. "Why, where did you get the clothes?"

"They're my clothes," said Fitzgerald. He explained to the captain how Peter had gained temporary possession of them.

"You see," said Peter, as he sat down on a chair and pulled off his blue trousers, "they was heavy, an' I put 'em on so as to carry 'em. An' then I found a couple o' fellers jumpin' on Mr. Gould, an' I jumped on them. One of 'em ran away, but we tackled the other, didn't we, Mr. Gould?" By this time he had the trousers off, and looked funny enough in Fitzgerald's long blue coat and his own short trousers. The three spectators looked on in silent wonder. At last Peter had taken off all his extra clothes and ceased to be a policeman.

"I've fired off three cartridges, Mr. Fitzgerald," he said. "I just fired 'em in the air, you know. Now I guess I'll go home, if you don't mind. Mr. Gould'll tell you all about it."

Gould looked uncomfortable. He fumbled with his hands in his pockets. At last, when Peter finished speaking, he took out a quarter of a dollar.

"You've done me a good turn, young feller," he said. "Now you'd better take this to remember me by."

The captain looked displeased. Fitzgerald scowled.

Peter stood up very straight and gave a military salute.

"'Article 21,'" he said. "'No member of the force shall receive a pecuniary compensation for doing his duty.'"—[Baltimore American.

Making Him Feel at Home.

How many mistakes are made in this world with the best intentions! How often we condole with each other when we should rejoice! How frequently a man urges a friend to take a drink, "just one more," under the impression that he is doing him a favor, when really the man is anxious to get home to his family! There is no mistake so hard to correct as that which is made with the best motives possible. The other day Buggins invited Muggins out to dinner. Muggins is rather shy, but he managed to scare up enough courage to accept. Mrs. Buggins and the three Misses Buggins held a council of war.

"What is Mr. Muggins fond of?" queried Mrs. Buggins.

"I'm blessed if I know," quoth he.

"Find out today if you can," was the edict. So Buggins went to a friend for advice.

"I don't remember. Let's see. He either despises or is very fond of coffee. I think he is fond of it. Yes; I'm pretty sure I remember his drinking eight cups in one night."

The truth of the matter is that Muggins hates coffee with a bitter, undying hatred that was inborn. If he ever drank eight mugs of anything, it surely was not coffee, but Buggins went home and told his family that as long as Muggins had a cup of good coffee he didn't care a row of pins about anything else.

The dinner came off.

"Have a cup of coffee, Mr. Muggins," said pretty Miss Buggins first. "I know you won't refuse." So Muggins took it. He gulped it down and tried to look calm. Then the second daughter of his hostess spied his cup empty. She rushed up for another. His shyness overpowered him, and he took it without a murmur. He swallowed that, too. The eagle eye of the youngest Miss Buggins fell upon him. He quailed.

"Poor Mr. Muggins!" said she sympathetically. "Have they neglected you? Never mind; I'll take care of you. Here's a cup of coffee."

How could he refuse? He has never discovered how he emptied that cup. All he remembers after that is the hostess coming up with another cup of coffee on one side of him, and Buggins, with a genial smile, insisting upon giving the fifth dose.

"I want to make you feel at home," said he.

"Well, then," said Muggins, recovering from his shyness, "don't give me any more coffee."

"Why not?"

"Because, when I'm home, I never drink coffee. In fact, I loathe coffee."

In some parts of Europe—Sweden and Russia—the rainfall is as low as fifteen inches per annum; the average for twenty years at Marseilles was 12.8 inches, and at Alicante the total for the year has fallen as low as 7.1 inches. The New South Wales rainfall is greatest in the coastal regions, and least in the inland districts beyond the Darling. The mean rainfall of the whole colony during the last thirty-three years is about twenty-five inches.

Wife—"And did Mr. Gay really say I was positively dove-like?" Husband—"Something of that sort. He said you were pigeontoed, I believe."

One difference between wealth and fame is, fame is what other people think a man has, and wealth is what he knows he has.

His poem had been writ, and brought him gold,
Filled full of lofty thought, of noble purpose and of brilliant wit,
Of sentiment and soul, of music unattuned—
It turned the mystic key that fits the lock of wealth.
It was a picture wrought in words;
A star plucked from the sky of mind;
A white rose from the garden of the heart.
And yet it was not these to him.
Between its splendid lines he found a suit of clothes;
Its periods rounded out to him
A plate of soup, a roast of beef, a piece of pie.
Its rhythmic flowing feet wore shoes for him;
Its soul went to his stomach,
And its sentiment
Gave him a bed on which to sleep and dream the poet's dream—
Its measure and its melody, its waking and its wretched dress. —Will J. Lampton.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Star of Bethlehem.

Some time ago various newspapers of Europe and America contained the startling intelligence that the star which guided the "Wise Men" would again appear. This star was connected with that celebrated one which 318 years ago suddenly disappeared from the constellation Cassiopeia, and it was found that this star of 1572 had previously appeared in the year 1264 and 945, and—if counted back—must have appeared in the year of the birth of Christ. If these facts were well established, we must certainly expect the star to appear again in our days. We should then see a new body in the heavens, entirely unlike any fixed star, to be seen in full daylight, which would in a short time, again disappear.

Every astronomer in recent times has asked hundreds of questions on this subject. Is it true that the Star of Bethlehem will again appear? Is it periodical? Is its place in the sky appointed? The next question is, What really happened in 1572?

It was a few months after St. Bartholomew's Night. Tycho Brahe, the great observer of those days, tells us that: "One evening as I was watching the heavens in my accustomed manner, I saw, to my astonishment, in the constellation of Cassiopeia, a brilliant star of unusual clearness." This was on November 11, 1572. Three days before the star had been seen by Cornelius Gemma, who spoke of it as "this new Venus." In December of the same year, its lustre began to wane; and in March, 1574, it had entirely disappeared leaving no trace.

As to the stars of 945 and 1264, we have no authority except that of the Bohemian astrologer, Cyprian Lowitz. No historian mentions them, and the Chinese chroniclers, who watched all appearances in the sky, with great care, do not speak of them. Even granting the appearance of these stars to have been a fact, their resemblance to the Star of Bethlehem is doubtful. It is true, that by counting back we come to the years 630, 315 and 0; but the star should have again appeared some time between 1880 and 1891.

With regard to the Star of Bethlehem there are five assumptions: 1. It had no existence, and the entire statement is a beautiful oriental fairy tale. 2. The fixed star, seen by the Wise Men, was Venus, at the time of its greatest splendor. 3. It was a periodical star like that of 1572. 4. The phenomenon was occasioned by a conjunction of planets. 5. It was a comet.

Of these assumptions, the most probable is the second. That it was a periodical star is scarcely likely, for Ptolemy and Ma-tuan-lin would have spoken of it. The fourth statement was suggested in 1820 by the German astronomer Ideler, and repeated by Encke in 1831. In the year 3 B. C. there were conjunctions of the planets Jupiter, Mars and Saturn on May 20, September 3, and December 5, but on none of these days were the planets nearer together than a degree, so that the Wise Men must have been very near sighted to take them for one star. The fifth assumption is also not to be considered, for people already knew how to distinguish a comet from other stars, and besides, we have no knowledge of a comet at that time.

For all these reasons we have not the least occasion to expect the return of the Star of Bethlehem at the close of our century. And even if such a star should appear it would simply be the twenty-sixth such case observed in historical times, and the interest attached to it would be purely astronomical.—[Camille Flammarion in Stuttgart Deutche Revue.

Mark Twain's Philosophy.

Nothing so needs reforming as other peoples' habits.

Behold the fool said, "Put not all thine eggs in one basket"—which is but a manner of saying, "Scatter your money and your attention;" but the wise man saith, "Put all your eggs in the one basket and—watch that basket."

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.

We know all about the habits of the ant, and we know all about the habits of the bee, but we know nothing at all about the habits of the oyster. It seems almost certain that we have been choosing the wrong time for studying the oyster.

Even popularity can be overdone. In Rome, along at first, you are full of regrets that Michael Angelo died; but by and by you only regret that you didn't see him do it.

July 4. Statistics show that we lose more fools on this day than in all the other days of the year put together. This proves, by the number left in stock, that one Fourth of July per year is now inadequate, the country has grown so.

Don't Trust the Looking Glass.

Every girl who is dissatisfied with herself should remember that she is better looking than the most kind of looking glasses bids her believe—that the glass that gives her the most satisfactory presentation of herself is nearest the truth. A glass cannot flatter a face that is in its natural state, that is, not "made up"; even the best plate glass has a pale green tinge, which shows a color less clear than the original; hair, too, always is glossier in reality than it appears in the glass. If it is wavy, the glass never shows the best of the waves; if it is straight, the glass exaggerates the straightness. Very often a glass magnifies and makes a fine skin look coarse, just as does a magnifying glass held over the hand.

And, more important than all, no one ever looks at a face so closely and so critically as the owner of it looks at the reflection of it in the glass; blemishes that are a grief to a non-conceited girl may pass quite unnoticed by her friends. The two or three gray hairs that appear unfairly soon on the head of a girl who overworks her brain simply have the effects of high lights in a picture and pass for extra gloss. The figure that looks heavy when only seen as far as the waist in a glass may be absolutely in graceful proportion when seen in conjunction with the rest of the figure, and a dozen little blemishes to the skin, seen with such appalling plainness in the glass on that first long, critical look when we rise in the morning, pass unnoticed by our friends, who, having had the same experience at the glass in the morning, may be envying us quite as much as we are envying them.—[The Woman at Home.

The Latest
improvement in baking powders is the new Horsford's. Superior to all old-fashioned powders. Enormous sales.

Health Restored

ALL RUN DOWN
No Strength nor Energy

Miserable
IN THE
EXTREME.
Hands
COVERED
—with—
SORES.

CURED BY USING

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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Admitted
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Manna is Still Eaten.

In some of the Eastern countries, notably Arabia and Persia, a manna answering closely to that mentioned in the Scriptures is still naturally produced in considerable quantity. It comes from the tender branches of the tamarisk, and is known to the Persians by the name of "tamarisk honey." It consists of tear-like drops which exude in consequence of the puncture of an insect, during the months of June and July. In the cool of the morning it is found solidified and the congealed tears may be shaken from the limbs. That, in fact, is one of the methods of gathering manna. Herodotus alludes to the same nutritious product, so that there is no doubt it has been known in those regions from the earliest ages. It is easy to see how it might be produced in wonderful quantities without any special manifestation of the supernatural. It is a sweetish substance, pleasing to the taste and highly nutritive.

Some students of the Bible have supposed the manna there mentioned to have been a fungus growth, but while the explanation would be a natural one, the modification which it would require is an unnecessary one. There are numerous interesting things, nevertheless, about the various kinds of fungi which modern experimentation has decided to be edible, and not only that, but highly palatable and nutritive. What country boy of an imaginary nature but has frolicked in mimic warfare with imaginary foes, getting the smoke for his artillery and infantry from the numerous "puff balls" which a convenient pasture affords, while his own lung power furnished the "crash and roar and cheer" for the inspiring contest! Yet science has demonstrated that those very puff balls were once good to eat—in fact, capable of furnishing the most dainty refreshment.—[Good Housekeeping.

First citizen: "So he punched your head?" Second ditto (with his head bound up): "Oh, yes, rather." First citizen: "But did nothing come of it?" Second ditto: "Nothing come of it? Why, look at my head!"—London Globe.

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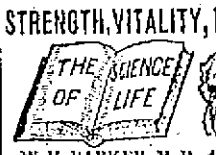

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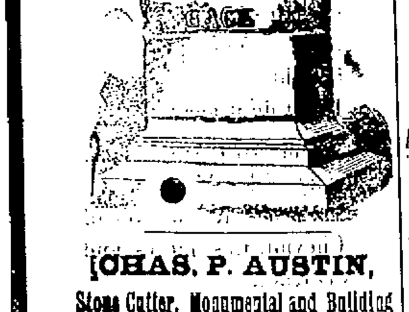

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as has been made in the world of Medicine by DANA'S Sarsaparilla has never been equalled. CURES that seem incredible have been reported, and after the strictest inquiry found to be truthful. We publish no testimonial without proof of its sincerity, and the list of these marvelous cases is long and weighty. It is properly named

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Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration, La Grippe, Blood, Nerve, Kidney, or Skin Troubles,

for that it does without fail. Its use as a preventive of disease naturally has not caused so much remark, but there it does its work as thoroughly. It will shake off a cold, check a fever, make your food digest, your Liver and Kidneys do their work, and strengthen your nerves.

Send your address to 99 Broad St., Boston, and get FREE a copy of "The Life Boat."

See that you get DANA'S.

HE MAY BE A LORD.

W. W. Astor Said to Be In Training For the British Peerage.

England continues to speak of William Waldorf Astor as an American, and America laughs at him as an imitation Englishman, but the truth is he is so much an Englishman that he is actually slated for the peerage. This may seem incredible in America, and yet it is a fact.

You are probably aware that Mr. Waldorf Astor has already become a British subject, and since he naturalized himself here he has enjoyed preferential election to that select circle of England's territorial magnates, that political holiest of the holies, the Carlton club. A further step in his upward flight was his nomination for the bench of the county of Middlesex, and he will be forthwith gazetted justice of the peace. That is an honor conferred by the lord high chancellor, acting for the crown, on the nomination of the lord lieutenant of the county. It entitles the holder to rank as justice of the quorum and is an inevitable preparatory step to higher rank. So far so good, but the half has not yet been told. He has been offered a baronetcy, but, not quite content with that, stipulates for the rank of a baron at least and will undoubtedly succeed.

Let me explain the difference in rank between a baronet and a baron. The former is the lowest order of hereditary rank and entitles the holder to be addressed as sir and his spouse as lady. It is in point of procedure rank 65 and permits the holder to sit in the house of commons, whereas that of baron entitles the holder to the rank, title and dignity of my lord and a seat in the house of lords. The style of address to the spouse of the holder of the title is still my lady. The rank of baron is the lowest of the five orders of peers and entitles the family of the holders to be known and addressed as honorable.

Lord Beaconsfield once said that there was "a certain moral force in a name and a dignity in a double barreled name." Mr. Astor is of the same opinion. He writes and styles himself Waldorf Astor. So in books of reference look under W and not under A. Mr. Waldorf Astor, however, is doing well and is appreciated here. He has always been in good hands, having from the first been chaperoned by that fine old English gentleman, that sturdy old courtier, Christopher Sykes.

Success in social life in England depends entirely on whose hands one gets in, and it is not always that the most written about are the most desirable. In the case of Mr. Waldorf Astor, his chaperon is not much known outside, but Christopher is a man of rare judgment and unsullied character, and, what is more, one of H. R. H.'s set, high in the favor of Queen Victoria and socially a power behind the throne. From the standpoint of practical politics the giving of social rank to Mr. Waldorf Astor is brilliant. It will tend to attract other multimillionaires, and when we get the Astors, Vanderbilts, Havemeyers, Rockefellers, Goulds and others our London season will blossom like a rose, and when the few remaining coronets of British aristocrats now in pawn be redeemed then the plebeian government of the United States may devise some means of social demarcation to keep her millionaires at home. Meanwhile a cordial welcome awaits them here.—Cor. Philadelphia Times.

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9th. Koal-spar keeps boiler flues clean.

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One package of Koal-spar costing 25 cents, saves one quarter ton of coal, hard or soft.

Descriptive Circulars Free to Consumers.

IF your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and address on a postal card, and we will see that it is placed within your reach.

THE KOAL-SPAR CO.,
51 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

Woman's Dep't.

More Colorado Echoes.

The Denver Woman Voter says:

The most frequent criticism made against women in politics has been that they would in consequence neglect their homes. (Of course men in politics neglect their business, and consequently no one should be in politics.) As a matter of fact, the women who have been most active and influential in the recent election were the best housekeepers and have the most inviting and neat little homes. An ounce of fact is better than a pound of statement.

Rev. James B. Gregg, D. D., writes from Colorado Springs to the Chicago Advance, describing the part taken by the women of that city in the Colorado elections. He says:

Of the twenty voters who stood in line at 7 A. M., waiting for the polls to open in my own precinct, sixteen were women. The first vote was cast by a lady of eminent social position and of advanced years, who had walked half a mile at 6.30 in the morning to exercise that privilege. The order at the polls was as perfect as at a prayer meeting. It is pleasant to have reached a condition of affairs where at the primaries there is no smoking and no profanity, and where it really is more agreeable to go to the polls than to ride in the street car or to mail a letter at the post office. The admirable part which the women of Colorado have played in the recent election presages the larger part which, in the years to come, they are destined to play in other States of our Union which will successively follow the lead of Wyoming and Colorado in adopting equal suffrage.

The Colorado Springs Gazette, managed and edited by a man who came from New York two years ago, and which had vigorously opposed equal suffrage before its adoption, said on the morning after election:

Too much cannot be said in praise of the way in which the women of Colorado Springs have taken hold of politics. All that they have done has been well done, and the result is all that could have been wished. The woman in politics is a notable success. To say that the women were interested and did their full share is altogether inadequate. They were deeply interested. In the preliminary work of the election, the registration, the canvassing, the attendance on the political meetings, yes, and even in the speech-making, they did their full share and more. They cast 60 per cent. of the total votes registered.

The Boulder (Col.) News says:

The election was an ideal one. Men and women were out early, and there was a crowd at each polling place before the polls opened. They voted rapidly and worked hard all day, but treated each other with perfect courtesy. There was not a drunk nor a row, and scarcely an angry word all day. No matter who was elected or defeated, the character of the election itself was something of which all may be proud. It is a good thing to get all the people interested in election, and it is better still to see them earnestly strive for victory and yet make no attempt to interfere with the rights of any one. This seems to have been the character of the election everywhere; even in Denver it was perfectly orderly and fair, and very little charge of corruption is heard.

Petition to License Gambling.

The gamblers of Denver cannot resume business, at least during the present police administration. The following petition, signed by leading business men of the city, was presented Nov. 26.

To the Hon. Davis H. Waite, Governor, and the Hon. Hamilton Armstrong, Chief of Police:

Your petitioners respectfully represent that, in their judgment, it is detrimental to the business interests of the city of Denver to compel gambling halls to remain closed; that many buildings and parts of buildings are rendered tenantless and bring in no rent to the owners thereof, and that a large amount of money is kept from coming into the city of Denver and being put into circulation by reason of such closing, and that trade and all kinds of business are affected thereby; and we therefore earnestly request that such halls may be permitted to be opened by such class of responsible men as, in the opinion of the Chief of Police, will conduct such halls with decency and propriety, and under such regulations and surveillance as the police department may prescribe for their general conduct and maintenance.

The petition was signed by the First National Bank, the American National Bank, the Appel Clothing Company, the George Trich Hardware Company, and forty-three other prominent business establishments. The petition was refused. The best women of Denver published a protest against it; and in Colorado, women have votes.

The Military Argument.

Lady Henry Somerset says, in the North American Review:

Women have a greater role than fighting. They are the fountain of the race, at which it recruits its losses, perpetuates its hopes, and conserves the results of victories already gained. If service to the nation is to count as a chief article of faith for the voter, the service—aye, and the dangerous service—that woman renders every nation is far greater than the occasional facing of a Maxim gun or the remote contingency of a bursting shell. There is hardly a woman who is not called to come face to face with death, who does not go down into the great Gethsemane of suffering, and with the dew of eternity upon her brow, give to the world its sons and daughters. It is woman's fight for the race, the fight in which she too often gives her life. It is a greater service to bear soldiers than to bear arms.

"There is danger in delay"

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, Late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

The natural life of an elephant is said to be 120 years. It is greatly shortened by captivity.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood.

Hood's pills are the best after dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

Some naturalists say that the whale was once a land animal that took to the water for safety.

An intimate acquaintance shows a great deal of sawdust in the people who are said to be angels.

TRY IT!—Hold the edge of a common visiting card to line so that no *shadow* will fall on either side; then hold your nose to the card and you will see how easy it is for the man to swallow one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

IT'S EASILY SWALLOWED—one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These little Pellets are as effective as the *best* liver pills, and are easier to get down and more agreeable in their action besides.

The fact is, Dr. Pierce's sugar-coated Pellets are better in almost every respect. They act in a mild, easy and *natural* way. An absolute *cure* for Constipation, Dizziness, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Sick and Bilious Headaches. For Nervous Disorders arising from weak stomach, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, they are guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money is returned. Why are they not the cheapest pill for you to *buy?*

The stepping-stone to Consumption — is Catarrh. It don't pay to let it go, when the makers of Dr. Sage's Remedy will give $500 if they can't effect a permanent *cure* of your Catarrh.

S.S. Department.

Sunday School Lesson—Dec. 23

Isa. 9: 2-7;

THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

Lesson Introduction.

Good scholars have no doubt that Isaiah, chapters 7-12, is a continuous discourse. The greatest of Hebrew poets, Isaiah, lived in the reigns of Uzziah, Jotham, and Hezekiah, kings of Judah. His public life extended into the reign of Manasseh, he being, as it is supposed, about eighty years of age at the death of Hezekiah.

Says Professor Beecher: "At some time later than the earlier years of Ahaz, at a time when everything seemed to a devout Israelite as discouraging as could be, Isaiah gathered the 'disciples,' and uttered to them this long discourse, recapitulating these earlier prophecies and commenting upon them. The lesson is a part of his comment on the earlier prophecis he cites. Yet it is in itself a highly wrought piece of poetical composition."

The translation of the lesson is by Prof. Willis J. Beecher, D. D., taken from The Sunday School Times. It brings out the poetical structure of the passage and makes the meaning clearer than the Common Version.

Explanatory Notes.

2 The people that walk in the darkness have seen a great light;
Dwellers in a land of deepest darkness, light hath shined upon them.

3 Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast enlarged its joy;
They joy before thee as with the joy of the harvest,
As men exult when they divide spoil.

4 For the yoke of their burden, and the staff of their shoulder,
The rod of the taskmaster among them,
Thou hast broken to pieces as in the day of Midian.

5 For every war boot worn in the earthquake [of battle], and clothing rolled in blood,
Shall be for burning, food of fire.

"In the two verses we have a picture of wonderful light breaking out in the midst of darkness, of boundless national joy given by God to replace national sorrow. In the two middle verses are mentioned two reasons for this outburst of light and joy. These reasons are, first, the overthrow of the nation's oppressor; and, second, the cessation of all wars. In the last two verses these two events, and therefore the light and joy they bring, are accounted for by the birth of the Child who shall be the captain of peace."

In the darkness: In the prophet's time, calamity after calamity had accumulated upon the people of Judah and Israel. The meaning may be expressed in the awkward English phrase, "the in-the-darkness-walking-people." Land of deepest darkness: "Shadow of death" does not express the idea badly. Thou: Evidently Jehovah. The plain prose form would be, "Jehovah will multiply." The nation: Judah, or perhaps Judah and Israel combined. Thou hast enlarged its joy: There is a variant reading in the Hebrew. The Old Version follows the second of these readings, and puts the first in the margin. The R. V. correctly follows the first, and puts the second in the margin. The joy of the harvest: "In a civilization in which the harvest was substantially the only resource of the people, and therefore relatively more important than with us, and at the same time more precarious, the joy over the harvest was proportionally the greater. The successful completion of the harvest in Israel must have been the occasion of the wildest manifestation of gladness." When they divide spoil: The ancients combined the joy of victory with the taking possession of the fruits of the victory. The moderns fire cannon, make speeches, etc. The yoke of their burden: Or, "their yoke of burden." The meaning becomes clearer in English by using the plural pronoun. "The people are compared to yoked beasts of burden, among whom stands the task master, ready to beat their shoulders with his rod." As in the day of Midian: "The triumph of Israel over Midian (Judg. 7, 8) was distinguished for the severity of the preceding oppression, the apparent hopelessness of the situation, the seeming inadequacy of the force at Gideon's command, the suddenness of the deliverance, the completeness of the bloody overthrow of the enemy. As used here and in Isa. 10:24 and Ps. 83:9-11, it is the strongest possible historical instance that could be cited for indicating a terrible defeat to enemies hitherto triumphant. For every war-boot, etc.: "The fifth verse begins with another conjunction for.' It gives an additional reason for the mighty rejoicing described in verses 2 and 3. Not only shall the invader be destroyed, but wars shall cease and the equipage of wars shall be burned. This verse is parallel to Isa. 11:5-9, or 2:4. The word which I have translated 'war boot,' which the old version renders 'battle,' and the new version renders 'armor,' is not found in the Old Testament excepting here. There is a strong preponderance of opinion in favor of the view that it denotes a military boot. Especially to a sandal-wearing race, the greaves of a thoroughly armored soldier, the war-boots of men who shook the earth in the measured tread of the march or in the rush of the charge, were a very conspicuous part of a soldier's equipment. So the boots and the bloody garments are here made to stand for all military equipage. To say that these shall be 'food of fire' is equivalent to saying that wars shall cease. So much is clear. Some of the details are not so clear, as the differences in the translations show. A purely mechanical rendering of the first clause would be, 'For every war boot of one war-booting in earthquake.' For 'earthquake' the Old Version has 'confused noise,' and the Revised Version has 'tumult.' But we ought not to lose entirely the poetical conception of the earth as trembling beneath the armored feet of charging armies."

6 For a child hath been born to us, a son hath been given to us.
And the captainship is upon his shoulder,
And his name is called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty El,
Father of eternity, Captain of peace.

7 To the increasing of the captainship and to peace there is no end,
Upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom,
To make it firm and to sustain it, in judgment and in righteousness.
From now and forever the jealousy of Jehovah of hosts shall perform this.

The overthrow of the nation's enemies, the cessation of the wars, the wonderful joy resulting therefrom, are to be brought about through the birth of a child of David's blood, sitting on David's throne, worthy to be called by the highest names, even by names that belong to God himself. A child, etc: The prophet and his hearers alike believed that God had promised to David a seed that should reign eternally. Captain of peace: The Hebrew word is often translated "prince," but it uniformly denotes a person who is at the head of troops, or of singers, or of civilians, or of some department of service, by appointment. "We are not likely to drop the familiar expression 'Prince of peace,' but it will do us no hurt to remember that 'prince' here means 'general-in-chief.'" Mighty El: "This epithet ascribes deity to the child. He governs as premier, it is true, but he none the less reigns as a sovereign. The word El is properly translated 'God,' but it is different from the more common word Elohim." No end: No geographical limits. "His government and the peace consequent upon it are universal." In judgment and righteousness: These are the only permanent foundations of peace. Jealousy: "Not 'zeal,' as in the versions. Jehovah is jealous for his own character as a promise-keeping God." We who use his words as a Christmas lesson connect them with the child who was born in Bethlehem, whom most of us regard as at once very God and very man. We rejoice in the enlarging government of this Child, and the accompanying spread of righteousness and peace. Our historical point of view is very different from that of the prophet and his disciples, but our view does not seem to differ theologically from theirs."

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

To the aged, with their poor appetite, feeble circulation, and impoverished blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a boon beyond price. Its effect is to check the ravages of time, by invigorating every organ, nerve, and tissue of the body. See Ayer's Almanac for the new year.

The bones of very aged persons are said to have a greater proportion of lime than those of young people.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a constitutional remedy. It cures catarrh. Give it a trial.

The eternal difference between right and wrong does not fluctuate. It is mutable.

There is no excuse for any man to appear in society with a grizzly beard since the introduction of Buckingham's Dye, which colors natural brown or black.

There is one consolation in having trouble; you can't complain of being lonesome.

So thorough is the excellence of Ayer's Hair Vigor that it can be used with benefit by any person, no matter what may be the condition of the hair, and, in every case, it occasions satisfaction and pleasure, in addition to the benefit which invariably comes from its use.

Because a blind man may hit the bull's-eye is a foolish reason for shooting at random.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself till you are weak and sick is not good commonsense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. These little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

Bomb-throwers are unpopular, yet it cannot be denied that they use very powerful arguments.

ELEVEN YEARS IN CHARGE.

Of the package department, Boston & Maine Depot, Boston, Mass. Miss Helen Jones says: I was a sufferer from general debility, biliousness, and water brash for several years, and life seemed almost a burden to me. After using almost everything Sulphur Bitters cured me.

If the present rate keeps up, all the men will finally be lawyers and all the women stenographers.

THE CAPTAIN

Of good Ship Storm King says: For the past five years I have used Sulphur Bitters on board my vessel, and have not lost a man. They are a sure preventive of all contagious fevers so incident to warm climates. Please send me at once two dozen bottles, and oblige J. STARBET.

The woman who makes flannel shirts for the Hottentots is very apt to have Hottentots in her own house whose shirts need mending.

AS IN YOUTH

Ayer's Hair Vigor

CORDIALLY INDORSED.

RESTORES Natural Growth OF THE **HAIR** —WHEN— ALL OTHER Dressings FAIL.

"I can cordially indorse Ayer's Hair Vigor, as one of the best preparations for the hair. When I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, all the front part of my head—about half of it—was bald. The use of only two bottles restored a natural growth, which still continues as in my youth. I tried several other dressings, but they all failed. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the best."—Mrs. J. C. PREUSSER, Converse, Texas.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

Tommy—Maw, the teacher wants us to give the difference between hope and expect.

Mrs. Figg—Well, I hope to meet your father in the next world, but I hardly expect to.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

Trouble may come with duty, but trouble without duty is like labor without rest.

Must not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

Elephants annoyed by flies have often been known to break off a branch and use it as a fan.

Oxen and sheep are believed by some stockmen to fatten better in company than when kept alone.

Use HUYLER'S COCOA for Breakfast and Supper, pure and healthful, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking and cooking, cakes, puddings, creams, etc.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 4-24m

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at C. M. Cole's drug store.

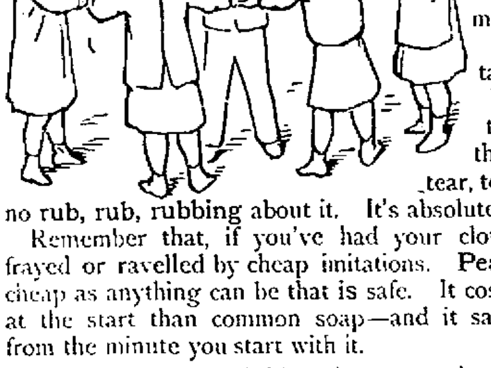
Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after using ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as ever she was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Chas. M. Cole's Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.



Child's Play—washing with Pearline. Everything that makes it hard work is taken away. Everything that makes the wear and tear, too—there's no rub, rub, rubbing about it. It's absolutely safe.

Remember that, if you've had your clothes eaten, frayed or ravelled by cheap imitations. Pearline is as cheap as anything can be that is safe. It costs no more at the start than common soap—and it saves money from the minute you start with it.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back*. 327 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TIVERTON.

Mariners' Lodge, 288, N. E. O. P., had a supper after their usual meeting Monday evening at Whitridge hall, with invited guests.

Rev. Israel W. Porter, pastor of the Central Baptist church, presented his resignation of the pastorate to take effect Jan. 1st, 1895, at the close of services Sunday morning, for the purpose of accepting a unanimous call from the Lonsdale Baptist church, which was extended to him the past week. The church voted to meet Thursday evening to consider and act upon the same. Mr. Porter has been pastor here about three years and is much beloved by the people, and his resignation was a great surprise to all and much regretted.

Miss Emma Hambly, daughter of the late Joseph Henry Hambly, of Fall River, and niece of James Otis Hambly died about 2 P. M., Sunday, of pneumonia phthisis, at the home of her uncle.

The Friends have greatly improved the appearance of their house of worship by reshingling both the house and horse sheds, relaying the chimney, adding inside shutters and trimming up the ground of useless foliage, shrubs, trees, etc.

Stone bridge draw is off and the work of rebuilding the new draw is being pushed to completion as fast as possible, a large gang of men being employed.

Miss Lizzie Manchester, daughter of Anthony A. Manchester, and Miss Edna Hambly, daughter of James O. Hambly, are pupils at the State Normal school at Providence.

Clara L. Smith, of Altoona, Fla, has sold to Marcus M. Wilcox, of Providence, an undivided eighth part of the Priscilla Wilcox homestead.

Mrs. Jason W. Gifford left town Monday to visit friends in Lowell.

Mrs. E. P. Stimson is visiting relatives in Vermont.

Jacob A. Wheeler, of Taunton, has sold to Ellen A. Smithers, of Taunton, buildings and improvements situated near the railway station. James S. Nowell, of Boston, has sold to Frank A. Chesboro, formerly of Minneapolis, two parcels of land situated in Tiverton; the first parcel contains 130 rods situated on the Bulger marsh road; the second parcel contains one acre of land.

PINNIGER & MANCHESTER,

341 THAMES STREET.

A full assortment of

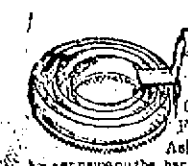
FAMILY COAL,

Such as Lykens Valley, Susquehannah, Wilkesbarre, Jermyn, Old Company's Lehigh, &c. Also

WOOD,

HICKORY, OAK, MAPLE, SOUTHERN and EASTERN PINE cut to order.

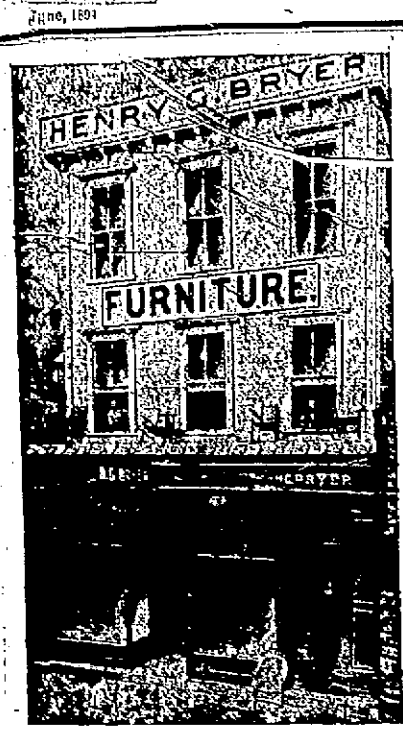
Perry Mill Wharf.



Spring Curry Comb

Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. Six styles on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 100 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

June, 1894



New Goods.

Just a word

Where to Buy,

no matter how much better

You Think

You are going to do by buying your

Christmas Presents

SOMEWHERE ELSE.

Don't

let go of your money until you have seen OUR GOODS and learned OUR PRICES. Our store is undoubtedly the right place to make your purchases.

H. G. BRYER,

126 Thames Street, up-stairs.

MIDDLETOWN.

TOWN COUNCIL.—The usual monthly session of the Town Council was held in the Town Clerk's office on Monday, beginning at ten o'clock. All the members were present excepting Mr. James Anthony, who was confined to his home by illness. The Council were not troubled with the consideration of many matters, their time being chiefly occupied in verifying and allowing accounts, and the following were ordered paid from the town treasury: Nathan B. Brown, for repairs on Road District No. 3, $37.49. Joseph Spooner, for repairs on Road District No. 5, $45.50. Joseph L. Chace, for superintending the construction on macadamized roads, $108.75. Nathaniel H. Peckham, on contract for constructing addition to Town Hall, $316. William H. Lawton, Jr., on contract for stoning and improving the West Main road, $839.03. Miscellaneous accounts, including those for relief of poor, $47.05. Total $1,423.82.

Herman F. Peckham, on behalf of Aquidneck Grange, made application to the Council for permission to locate and erect a horse shed on the town house lot north of the Town Hall. No action was taken on the application and Mr. Peckham was appointed a committee to obtain further information for the benefit of the Council as to the precise location of the desired building.

The Committee appointed at the November meeting to examine into the condition of Greene's Lane, its needs and requirements and to confer with abutting proprietors as to what they will do to promote the improvement of this highway, announced through Mr. Herman T. Peckham, one of its members, that this committee was not ready to report. The committee have conferred with some of the abutters but have not yet obtained from them assurances of very large contributions in behalf of the widening and betterment of the highway in question. Some were not disposed to voluntarily convey the required land, and others thought the benefits to accrue from the widening of the road would be general, and that consequently the expense should be paid directly from the common treasury of the tax-payers.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE. The real estate formerly of Robert T. S. Allen Jr., on Wapping Road comprising a small dwelling house and about fourteen acres of land was sold at mortgagee's sale on Tuesday by Nathaniel Peckham, auctioneer, to Lincoln H. Sisson for $2000.

REGISTRATION OF VOTERS.—The registration of voters proceeds slowly although special facilities to register have been afforded the voters in their various localities. It does not look as though the registration would reach the number of 1892.

The Newport Water Works have for several weeks been engaged in laying a string of pipes from their proposed pond in South Portsmouth on the South and East of Union street, and have nearly reached the West Main Road, which will be entered a short distance south of Greene's Lane. It is not known whether the laying of the pipe in the Main road will be done now or postponed until Spring. On this point rumors conflict as to the purpose of the Water Works. At all events the laying of the pipe in this Road whenever done, will involve the disturbance of a long stretch of stone road, most of which has but recently been made.

EXECUTOR'S

EDWIN C. CUSHMAN hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., the Executor of the will of SALLIE MERCER, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Executor.

Newport, R. I., December 22d, 1894.

IVORY IVORY SOAP

IT FLOATS

FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTI.

New Advertisements.

NEWPORT, SC. SUPREME COURT, Appellate Division.

ELIZABETH R. McKEE, vs. FERDINAND A. ABEL et al. } In Equity.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered in said cause by said Court on the sixth day of July, A. D. 1894, the undersigned will sell at public auction, WEDNESDAY, January 16, 1895, at twelve o'clock noon on the premises hereinafter described, that certain parcel of land, situate on the southerly side of Bath road, in the fourth ward of the City of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, bounded North, on said Bath road; East, on land of Noah Redford; South, on land of the Newport Casino, and West, on land of the devisees of Maria L. Travers, containing about thirty-five thousand, five hundred and sixty square feet, and with buildings and improvements thereon.

Conditions of sale at time and place thereof.

DARIUS BAKER, Special Master in Chancery.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 20, 1894. 12-22-4w

To Let.

PLEASANT SUNNY ROOMS to let, with board, at MRS CLOUGH'S, 61 Kay street, cor. Everett Place. 12-22-3w

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in January next, at 10 o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of Frank L. Almy, of Newport, R. I., praying that letters of administration on the estate of SAMUEL E. ALMY, late of said Tiverton, deceased, may be granted to himself or to some other suitable person or persons.

By order of said Court,

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 4th, 1894. 12-22

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in January next, at ten o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of Marian W. Dwelley, guardian of the persons and estate of RUSCUE O. DWELLEY, MYRON J. DWELLEY, and GLADYS M. DWELLEY, praying that she may be authorized and empowered to sell at private sale, for a better investment of the proceeds thereof, her said wards' interest in a square acre of land on Stafford road.

By order of said Court,

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 18th, 1894. 12-22

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, R. I., to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in January next at ten o'clock A. M., and be heard on the first account of A. Frank Cottrell, administrator on the estate of ABRAHAM S. COTTRELL, late of said Tiverton, deceased.

By order of said Court.

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 4th, 1894. 12-22

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in January next, at ten o'clock A. M. and be heard on the petition of Hannah E. Manchester praying that a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of EDWIN MANCHESTER, late of Tiverton, R. I., deceased, may be proved, allowed and ordered recorded.

By order of said Court.

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 20th, 1894. 12-22

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the town of Tiverton, R. I., to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in January next, at ten o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of John Beardsworth, guardian of the persons and estate of MARGARET GOUGH and JAMES GOUGH, praying that he may be authorized and empowered to sell at private sale, for a better investment of the proceeds thereof, the interest of his said wards in the homestead estate of John and Mary Gough, deceased.

By order of said Court.

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 18th, 1894. 12-22

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in January next, at ten o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of Abraham Manchester, praying that letters of administration on such estate of SUSAN J. SISSON, late of Westport, Mass., deceased, as may be found in the State of Rhode Island, may be granted to himself already Administrator on such estate of said deceased, as may be found in Massachusetts.

By order of said Court.

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 20th, 1894. 12-22

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in January next, at ten o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of Alfred L. Bassett, Guardian of that part of the estate of his minor daughter, ANNIE BASSETT, which is situate in Tiverton, R. I., praying that he may be authorized to sell the interest of his said ward, in the estate of Adeline E. Fish, deceased.

By order of said Court,

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 7th, 1894. 12-22

Salvator Beer,

during the

HOLIDAYS,

Bottled and in Bulk,

AT

D. W. Sheehan's,

KINSLEY'S WHARF.

[ESTABLISHED 1843, APRIL 14.]

United States Clothing Store,

Gas Light Building, 177 Thames St.

AT COST!

Without reserve, for CASH, our stock of

Ulsters,

Overcoats,

[Business Suits,

Dress Suits,

All New and Reliable Goods.

Augustus Goffe & Son.

11-3

New Advertisements

A Few More Days Before

CHRISTMAS.

A Fine Line of Goods to Select from.

Our line of

DOLLS,

REDUCED PRICES,

is quite complete, selling at half value

Our line of

SLEDS,

SKATES,

AND

ROCKERS

cannot be excelled. Assortment good, and prices to suit the times.

We still have a good assortment of

TOYS

which must be sold before

CHRISTMAS.

DRUMS,

TRUMPETS,

TRUNKS,

DOLLS' TEA SETS,

DOLL CARRIAGES,

DOLLS'

FURNITURE,

STEAM ENGINES,

HOSE CARTS,

&C., &C.

CHINA,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Lamps,

Work Baskets,

Baskets of all kinds,

Wooden Ware,

Tin Ware,

Enamel Ware,

Carvers,

Scissors,

Shears,

Razors,

Silver Plated Ware,

H. & B. Pocket

Knives,

Combination

Knives,

Banner Oil Heater,

Puritan Oil Heater,

Robes,

Whips,

Blankets,

Harnesses,

Jardinieres,

Ornamental

Grasses.

Trees!

Trees!!

Trees!!!

From 25c. up:

Laurel Festooning,

HOLLY,

IN WREATHS AND BUNCHES,

In fact the largest assortment of

Christmas Greens,

to be found in the city.

Candles, Holders, Tinsel and Frosting.

GIVE US A CALL.

The Geo. A. Weaver Co.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

New Advertisements.

Assignment.

GEORGE E. PECKHAM, of the City and County of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, &c., has this day gone to the undersigned an assignment of all his property of every nature, not exempt from attachment by law, for the benefit of his creditors, and the undersigned requests all those having demands against said George E. Peckham to present them within six months, and all those indebted to make immediate payment to

BENJAMIN MARGETSON, Assignee.

12-22-3w

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1894, the following named person made application for transfer of liquor license, under the provisions of Chapter 818 of the Public Statutes of Rhode Island, viz:

Patrick Lyden from James A. McMahon, deceased, 47 William street, to 518 Thames street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1895, at 3 o'clock P. M., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said application or granting the same.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.

E. W. HIGBEE, CLERK.

12-22-3w

CAN YOU

Find anything that would give more pleasure or that you or your family would enjoy more than a nice PIANO for a

CHRISTMAS GIFT

We are showing a large assortment of the best instruments made, at very low prices.

JAMES H. BARNEY, Jr. & Co.,

rep. M. Steinert & Sons Co.

154 Thames Street.

We have one second hand square Piano; also one Organ, both in perfect order. Cheap.

Administrator's Notice.

THE following claims due Wendell P. Hale as administrator of William T. Davol, late of Little Compton, will be sold at public auction, at A. P. White's store, Tiverton Four Corners, on THURSDAY, Dec 27, 1894:

John T. Cornell	$42.21
Frank Tallman	10.70
Est Mrs. Chas. Wilcox	50.97
John G. Wilkie	5.30
James A. Lake	29.18
G. H. Grinnell	18.03
W. A. Almy	8.11
Chas. H. Potter	43.51
O. R. Whitcomb	51.81
William Peck	4.01
Geo. H. Shaw	11.41
J. Parker	22.36
L. B. Head	12.34
George Lincoln	1.10
C. H. Almy	53.21
H. C. Wilkie	30.14
George A. Cory	22.84
David Millard	10.11
B. F. Lake	46.57
T. Frank Sanford	11.60
John Campbell	1.75
C. A. Manchester	18.00
A. E. Moore	6.93
W. A. Baldwin	87.18
Alonzo Lake	1.45

Terms will be cash and a due assignment of the claims will be made to the purchaser so that the assignee can bring suit upon the same at his own cost.

WENDELL P. HALE, Administrator.

12-15-2w

FIX US

In Your Mind,

And no matter how small your wants may be, see if we cannot suit you. Whether you want one dollar's worth, more or less, we desire to still retain your good will and patronage. For

Holiday Goods

Remember we carry more than all others combined. In every variety of

GAMES,

from 5 cents to $7.50,

IN DOLLS,

Upwards of 10,000

IN STOCK.

None like them offered by any other dealer. We have big Leaders in

25c DOLLS,

in kid or jointed bodies,

Big Leaders for 34c, 49c, 95c.

" " in Dressed Dolls, for 10c, 15c, 25c, 39c, 49c, 73c, 95c.

ALL STYLES OF

BUILDING and A. B. C. BLOCKS,

from 10c, 13c, 25c, 49c, 73c, 95c.

Fancy Baskets, Books, Leather Goods, Velocipedes, Bisque Goods, Goat Sulkies, Sleds and Sleighs, Buck Boards, Dolls' Carriages,

[Regular Sleighs, Dolls' Outfits, Blackboards, Dolls' Trunks, Dolls' Cradles,

All sizes of Wagons and Carts, in great variety, from 10c to $7.50.

—AT—

A. C. Landers',

167

Thames Street,

COVELL'S BLOCK.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, there has been arrears owing against the pews in Trinity Church, Newport, Rhode Island hereinafter named, a tax by the minister, church wardens, vestry and congregation of Trinity Church in Newport; and

WHEREAS, notice of the tax assessed, as aforesaid, has been duly given to the respective owners of said pews, according to the charter of said corporation; and

WHEREAS, the said owners respectively have neglected to pay their respective taxes assessed against the several pews for more than three months after said notice, and said default still continues; and

WHEREAS, the said corporation, at a meeting held on Monday March 5th, A. D. 1894, duly ordered the said pews to be sold at public auction, for the payment and discharge of said taxes and costs: There will be sold at public auction, in Trinity Church, Newport, R. I., on MONDAY, January 7th, A. D. 1895, commencing at twelve o'clock noon, all the following pews in said Trinity Church, viz: pews numbered 11, 21 and 32.

By order of said Corporation,

THOMAS G. BROWN, Junior Warden.

12-8-5w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

CLERK'S OFFICE, APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, November 30, 1894.

NEWPORT, SC.

WHEREAS, Elizabeth Sweeney and James J Sweeney, co-partners, as E. Sweeney & Son, of Wilbur in the County of Ulster and State of New York, have filed a petition in equity in this office, representing that Sarah Titus Zabriskie of Newport in said County is indebted to the said Elizabeth Sweeney and James J Sweeney, co-partners, in the sum of four hundred and twenty-nine dollars and forty-six cents ($429.46) for materials furnished in the erection of a church in said Newport, on land belonging to said Sarah Titus Zabriskie, at the time of the delivery of said materials, and bounded as follows: Northerly on Willow street, Easterly on land formerly of Milton H. Sanford, Southerly on land of Trinity church in part now or late of William E. Crandall, and in part now or late of Benjamin H. Smith and wife, and Westerly on Washington street; claiming a lien against the premises above described, and the estate of said Sarah Titus Zabriskie therein, and praying that the same may be enforced according to the provisions of Chapter 177 of the Public Statutes and of the acts in amendment thereof and in addition thereto.

Therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons having a lien, by virtue of said Chapter 177 of the Public Statutes, and of the acts in amendment thereof, and in addition thereto, or a mortgage, or an attachment, or any other claim on all, or any part of said property, to appear, if they shall see fit, at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at Newport on the second Monday of May, A. D. 1895, and make out their demands against the same.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

12-1

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations

CLERK'S OFFICE, APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, November 30, 1894.

NEWPORT, SC.

WHEREAS, Michael A. Glynn, of East Longmeadow, in the State of Massachusetts, has filed a petition in equity in this office, representing that Sarah Titus Zabriskie of Newport in said County, is indebted to the said Michael A. Glynn, in the sum of three hundred and ninety-nine dollars and two cents ($399 02) for materials furnished in the erection of a church in said Newport, on land belonging to said Sarah Titus Zabriskie, at the time of the delivery of said materials, and bounded as follows: Northerly on Willow street, Easterly on land formerly of Milton H. Sanford, Southerly on land in part of Trinity church in part now or late of William E. Crandall, and in part now or late of Benjamin H. Smith and wife, and Westerly on Washington street; claiming a lien against the premises above described, and the estate of said Sarah Titus Zabriskie therein, and praying that the same may be enforced according to the provisions of Chapter 177 of the Public Statutes and of the acts in amendment thereof and in addition thereto.

Therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons having a lien, by virtue of said Chapter 177 of the Public Statutes, and of the acts in amendment thereof and in addition thereto, or a mortgage, or an attachment, or any other claim on all, or any part of said property, to appear, if they shall see fit, at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at Newport on the second Monday of May, A. D. 1895, and make out their demands against the same.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

12-1

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Jeremiah Shea and Johanna Shea, his wife, to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated August 4th, 1881, and recorded in Volume 20, pages 184 and 185, of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island. Said mortgagee will sell at public auction, on Callendar avenue in front of the land hereinafter described, on MONDAY, December 24, 1894, at twelve o'clock noon (breach having been made in the conditions of said mortgage), that parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, and the appurtenances thereof, in said city of Newport, bounded: Northeasterly, on Callendar avenue; Southeasterly, on land of Daniel Dillon; Southwesterly, on land of William Marks and land of Maurice Houlihan, and Northwesterly, on land of Stephen and Martin Shea, said land and premises to be sold, being the same granted in and by said mortgage.

And said mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT, by G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

Newport, Nov. 23, 1894—12-1 4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by the Aquidneck Agricultural Society, a Corporation created by law, to the Island Savings Bank, a corporation created by law, bearing date April 1st, A. D. 1890, and recorded in Land Evidence of Middletown, Vol. 13, pages, 613, 614, 615 and 616. There having been a breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage: There will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in the Town of Middletown in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island on Thursday, December 27th, A. D. 1894, at twelve o'clock noon, all that farm or parcel of land situate in said town of Middletown on the westerly side of the "West Main Road," leading from Newport to Bristol Ferry, bounded: North, on land of the heirs at law of the late James Chase, East, on the highway aforesaid, South, on lands late of Isaac A. Sherman, and on a driftway common to the granted premises and lands late of the James A. Brown estate and the Peter Murphy estate, and west, on land of Pardon Brown, together with the buildings and improvements thereon: said tract of land contains about thirty three acres, be the same more or less, and is subject to a right of way of the said Peter Murphy and James A. Brown estates from said driftway to the Main Road, being the premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK, by EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer.

12-1-4w

FOR

XMAS BARGAINS

LOOK AT THIS LIST:

Christmas Candies, 5 and 10c. each.
New Mixed Nuts, 10c. per lb.
New Walnuts, 10c. per lb.
New Figs, 8c. per lb.
New Cluster Raisins, 15c. per lb.
German Honey Cakes, all kinds, 5c. to 25c. per package.
Spice Drops, 15c. per lb.
Ginger Snaps, Oyster Crackers, Soda Crackers, 4 lbs. 25c.
Pop Corn, 5c. per package.
Dates, 10c. per package.
Am still selling White Beans at 5c per quart.
Canned Goods at 8c. per can, Citron, Raisins, Currants, Lemon and Orange Peel, Oranges, Apples, Mixed Candies, Chocolate Creams; in fact everything to be found in a first class store.

AT LOWEST PRICES.

L. EHRHARDT, JR.'S,

25 FRANKLIN STREET.

Telephone.

New Advertisements

New England Commercial Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank will be held Tuesday, January 1st, 1895, at 3 o'clock P. M.

A semi-annual dividend will be paid to the stockholders on and after January 2d, 1895.

N. UNDERWOOD, Cashier.

Dec. 21, 1894—12-22

National Exchange Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank for the election of directors for the ensuing year will be held at the banking room, Tuesday, January 8, 1895, at 3 o'clock P. M.

EDWARD NEWTON, Cashier.

12-5

Newport National Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders, for the election of directors, will be held Tuesday, January 8, 1895, at 3 o'clock P. M.

H. O. STEVENS, Cashier.

12-15

First National Bank,

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 6, 1894.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank for the choice of directors will be held Tuesday, January 8, 1895, from 11 to 12 o'clock M.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

12-15

National Bank of Rhode Island

OF NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 4, 1894.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank will be held at their banking rooms, Tuesday, January 8, 1895, at 3 o'clock P. M., to consider the amending of its Articles of Association, and for the election of directors, for the ensuing year.

T. P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

12-15

Aquidneck National Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank for the election of directors for the ensuing year will be held at the banking rooms Tuesday, the 8th day of January, 1895, from 11 o'clock A. M. to 12 o'clock M.

CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., December 3, 1894—12-15 3w

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS who have bills or accounts against the City of Newport, are notified to present them before December 25, 1894, to the departments for which they were contracted.

WILLIAM G. STEVENS, City Clerk.

December 12, 1894-12-15-2w

The Wool

IN OUR

Clothing

doesn't grow on a cotton bush. You may have bought some that did. Don't do it again.

Our $10 suit is all wool with a big W, and is in the latest weaves of Cheviot, Cassimeres and Scotches.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

Leading

Clothiers, Hatters & Furnishers.

208 Thames Street. 209

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

(Opposite the Post Office.)

Christmas Goods.

Dolls, 5c, 10c, 25c 50c; Games 5 & 10c; Picture Books, 5 & 10c; Dominoes 10c, Checkers 5c; Checkerboards 10c; clocks 10c; Transparent Slates 10 & 20c; Metaliphones 10c; Crayon Chalk 10c box; Jack in the Box 5 & 10c; Paints 5 & 10c; Child's Dishes 10c box; A B C Blocks 10c; Callicoes 10c; Rattles 10c; Clapping Figures 10c; Toilet Soap 5c Box; Soap 4 cakes 10c; Savings Banks 10c; Drums 40, 50, 75c; Humming Tops 10c; Trumpets 10c; Pocket Knives 5, 10, 20, 25, 50c; Hair & Clothes Brushes 10c; Kitchens 10c; Child's Bibs 5c; also musical goods, tinware, hardware, woodenware and 1000 other articles. Cheapest place in Newport to buy Christmas goods. Come in and see for yourselves.

J. T. MARTIN,

BOTTLER,

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER

and agent for

LEAVY & BRITTON'S CANADA MALT ALES AND THE CELEBRATED WHATCHEER LAGER

558 Thames st., cor. Lee avenue.

Families supplied. Telephone connection. 11-17-1y